

SMASH

10¢

FEBRUARY
No. 57

COICS

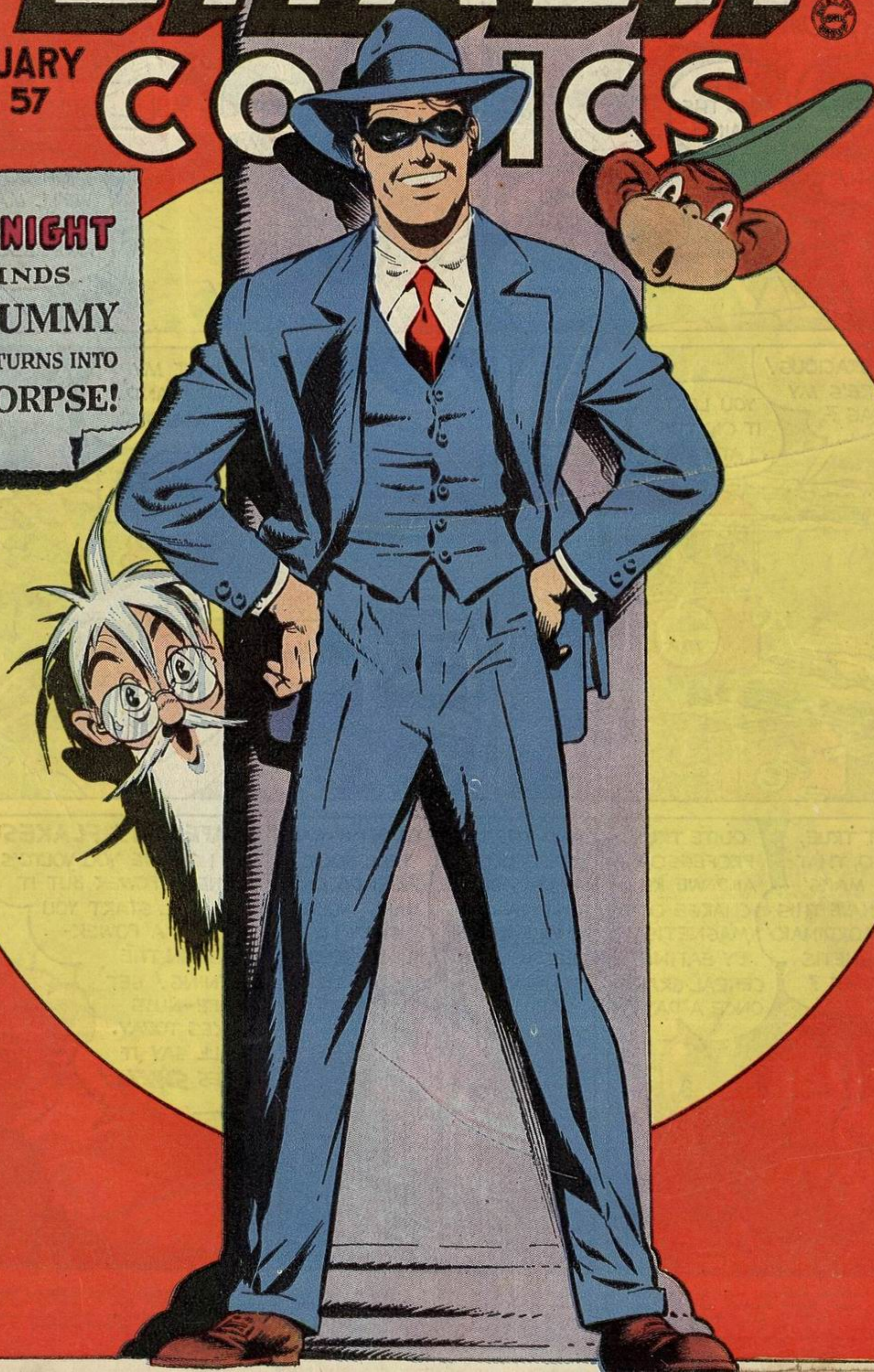
MIDNIGHT

FINDS

A DUMMY

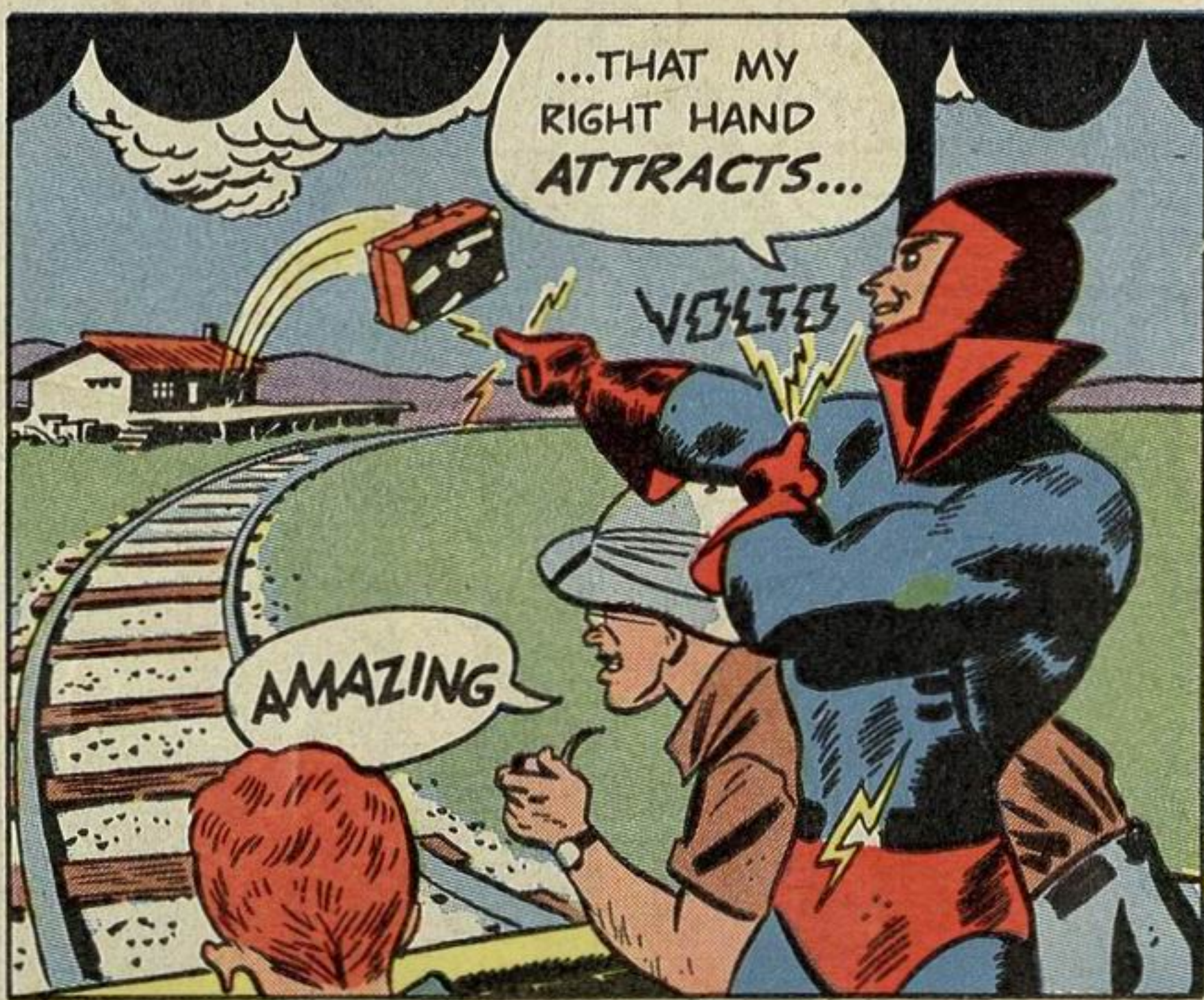
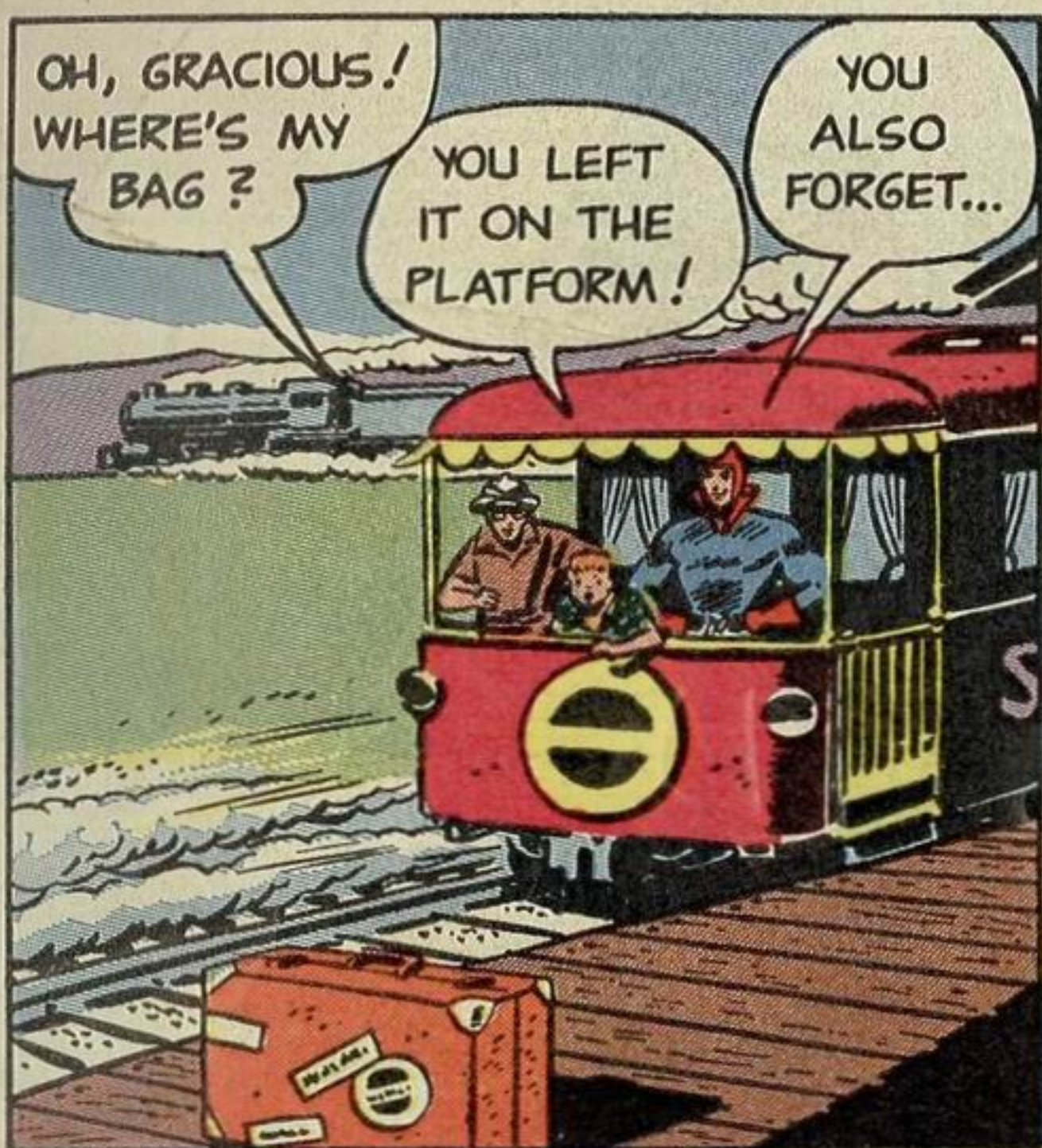
THAT TURNS INTO

A CORPSE!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



Midnight

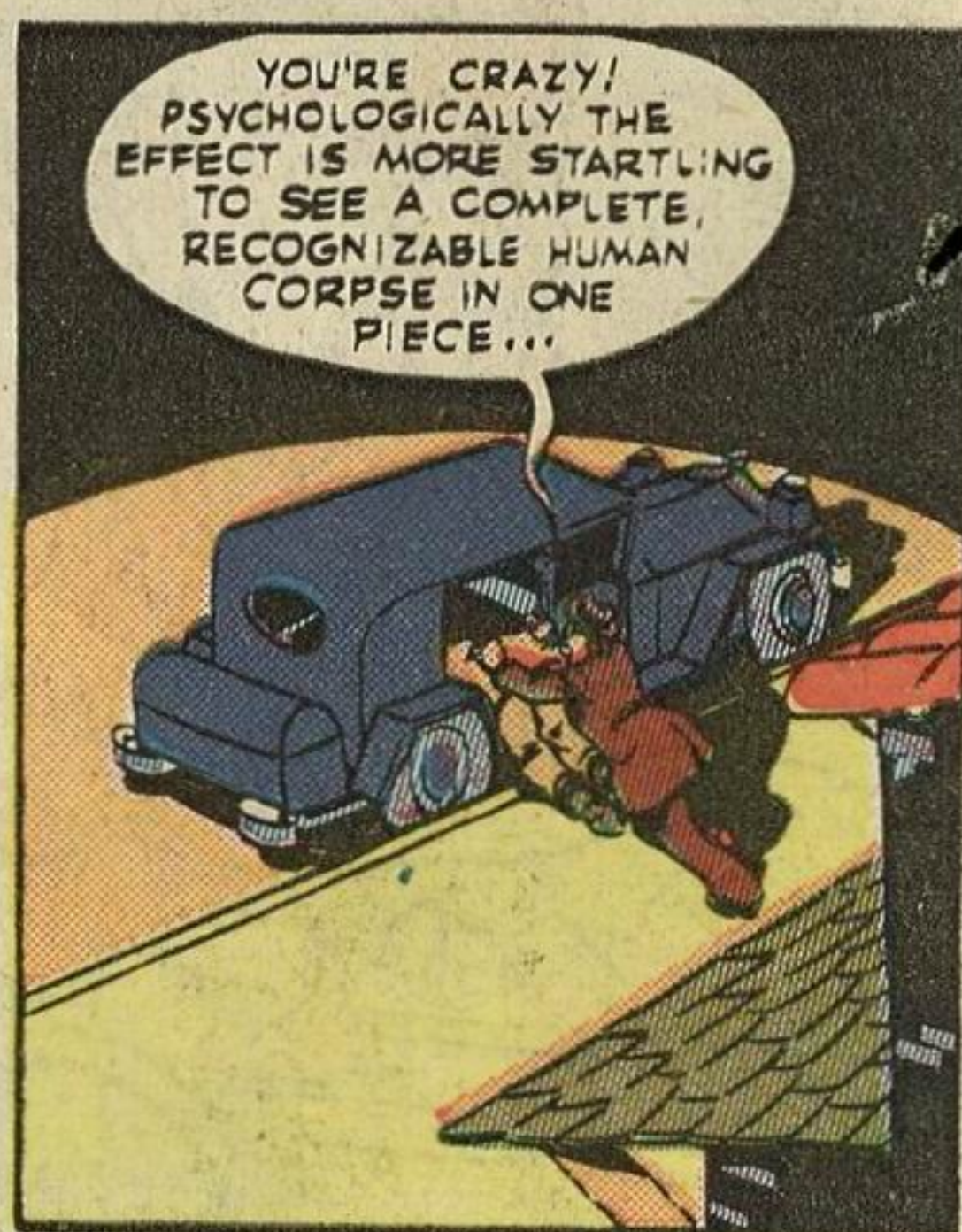
by Paul Gustavson

DON'T ASK ME, SAM, BUT DOC AND GABBY ARE SURE SORE ABOUT **SOMETHING!**

SAM YENTZ DUMMIES OF ALL KINDS

VOT DID I DOING WRONG? FIRST THEY BUY MY BEST DUMMY -- AND THEN THEY COME BACK AND WRECK MY STORE!

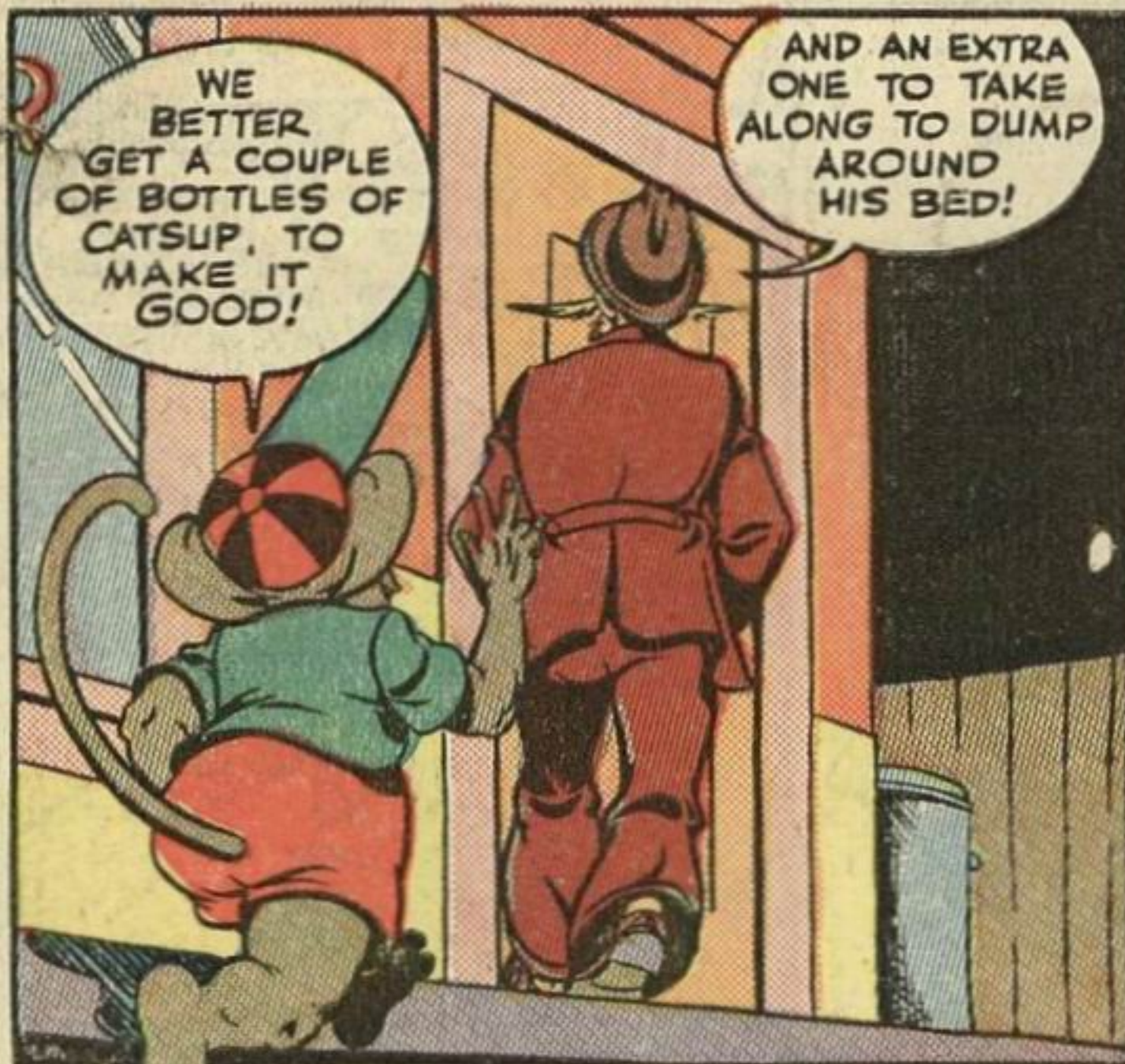




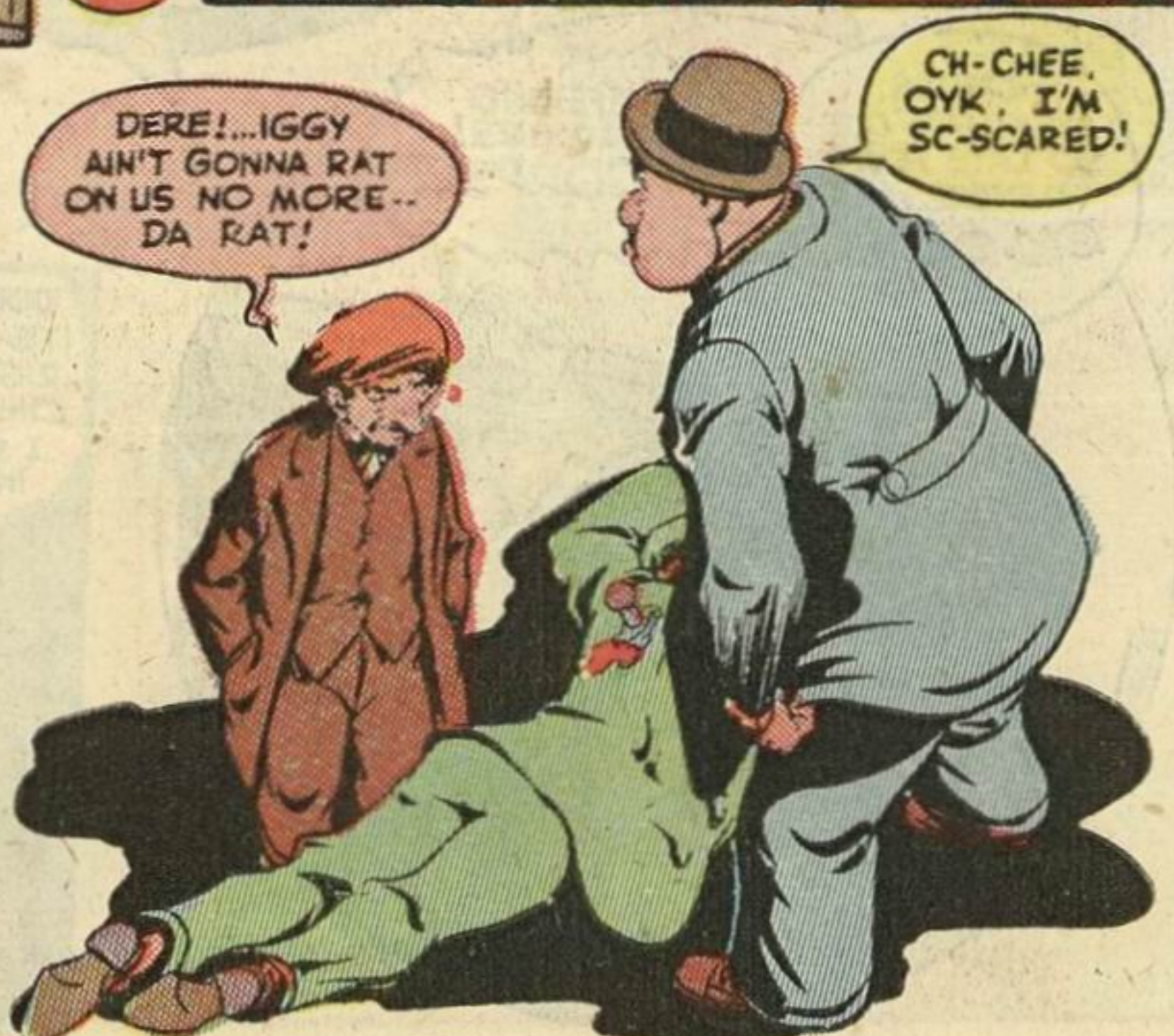
YOU'RE CRAZY! PSYCHOLOGICALLY THE EFFECT IS MORE STARTLING TO SEE A COMPLETE, RECOGNIZABLE HUMAN CORPSE IN ONE PIECE...

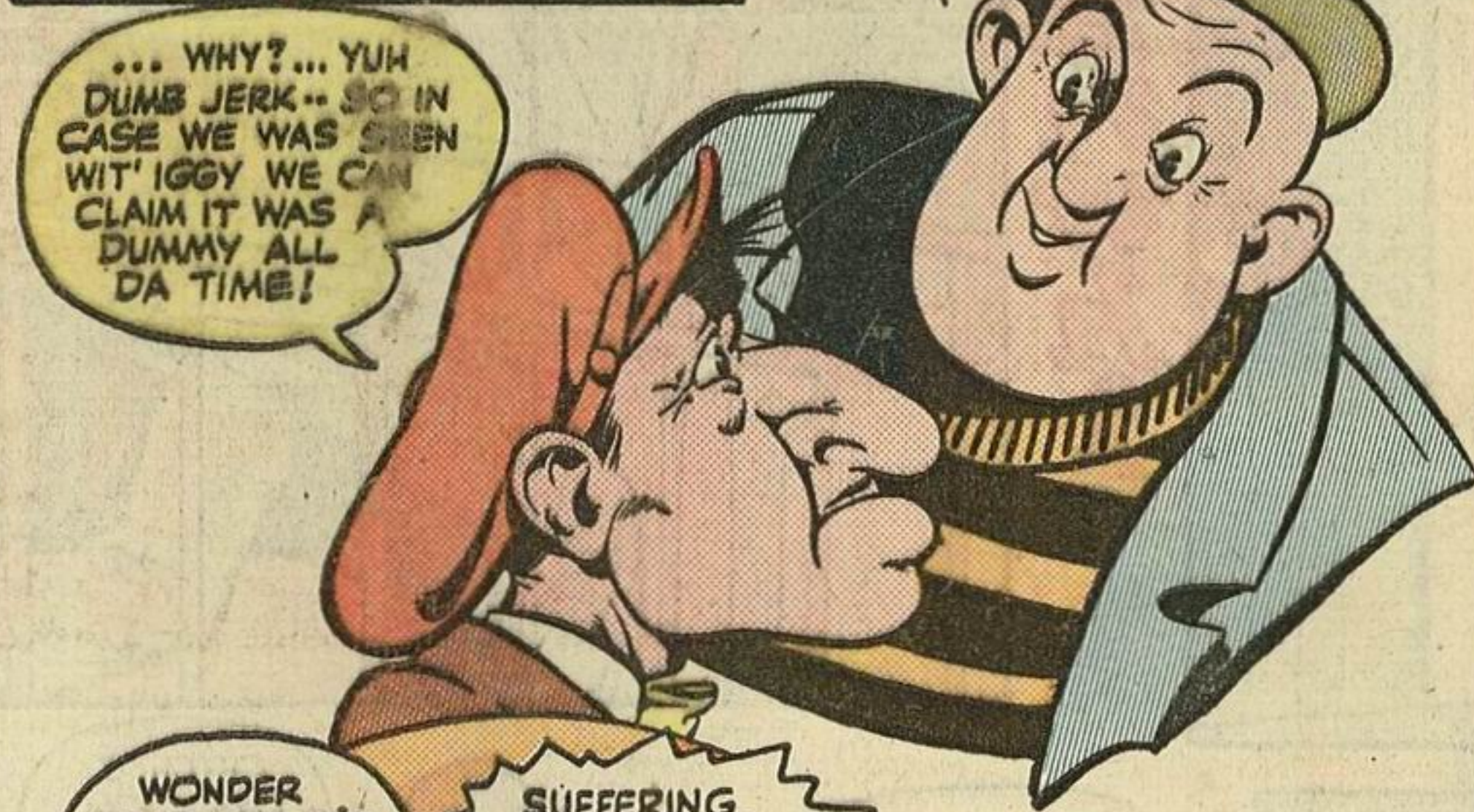
THERE! DOES THAT SUIT YOU?

TOJO COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER! NOW WHERE'S THE BLOOD?



Meanwhile











AND AT THE SAME TIME...

HURRY AND DUMP THAT CATSUP ON EGBERT SO WE...
EEEEOWEE! HE'S GONE!!

SOME LOUSE LIFTED HIM WHILE WE WERE CHINNING WITH THAT DAME AT THE STORE!



NOW WHAT'LL WE DO? SAM YENTZ TOLD US THAT WAS THE **ONLY DUMMY** OF IT'S KIND EVER MADE!

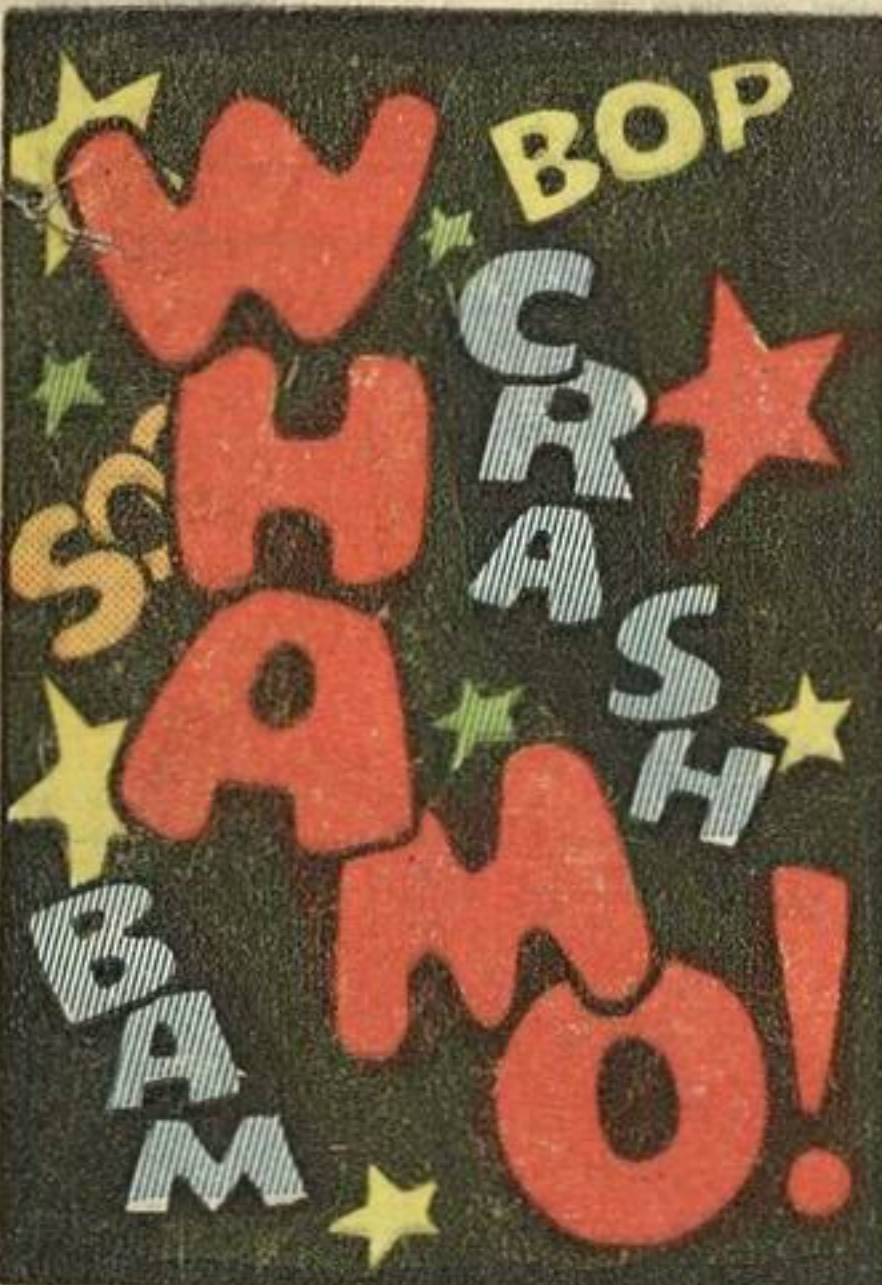
IF I EVER GET MY PAWS ON THE GUY...
...DOC! LOOK!



OY, HOW THESE DUMMIES SELL! ... REMIND ME YET I SHOULD ORDER ANODDER GROSS BY ABE'S FACTORY WHEN HE COMES AGAIN!

IT'S EGBERT!

THAT DIRTY CROOK STOLE HIM BACK TO SELL AGAIN!



DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH NERVE? RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES, TOO!

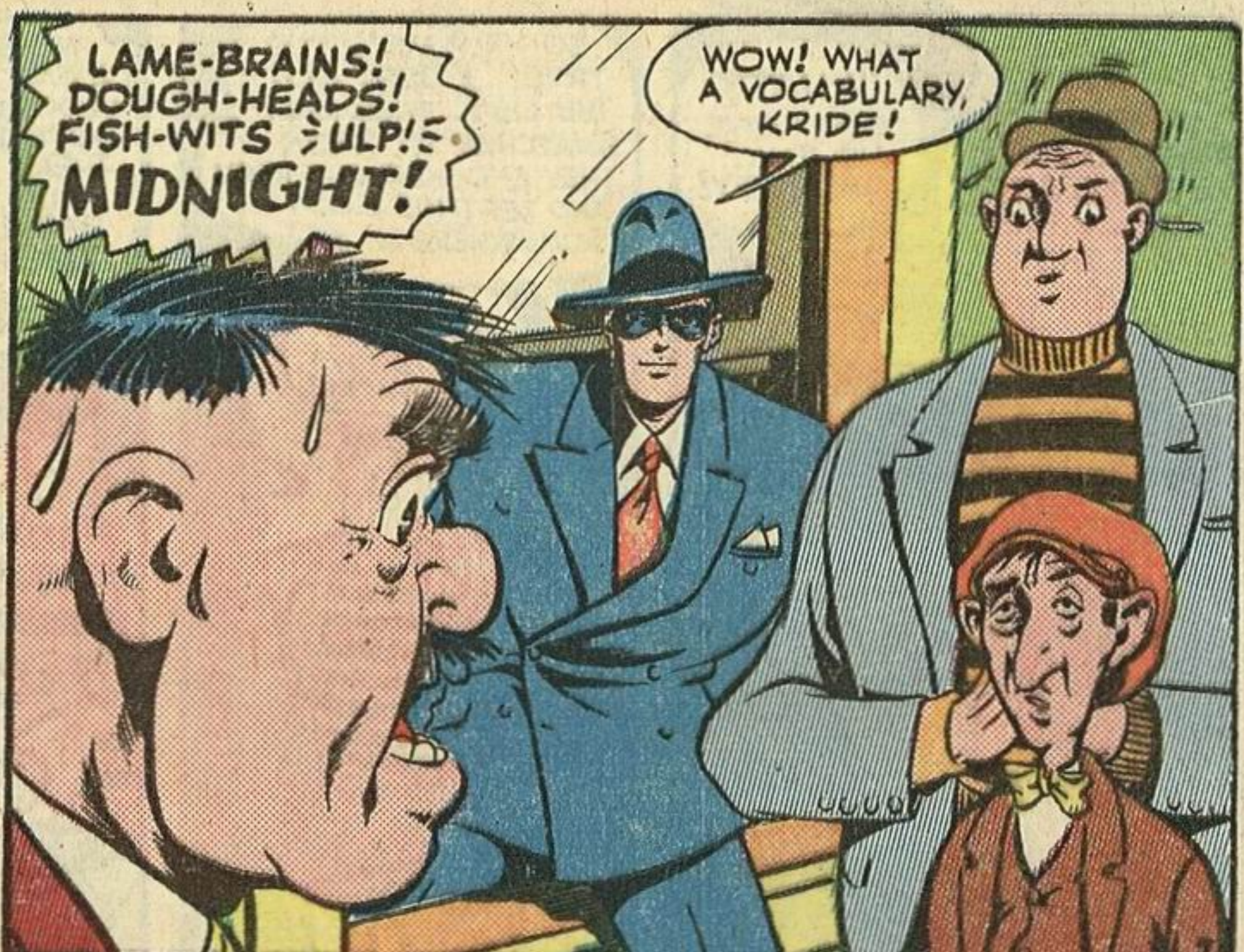


WE GOTTA CHOP EGBERT'S HEAD OFF, DOC! WE FORGOT TO MAKE SAM GIVE BACK YOUR DAGGER! OH, WELL...



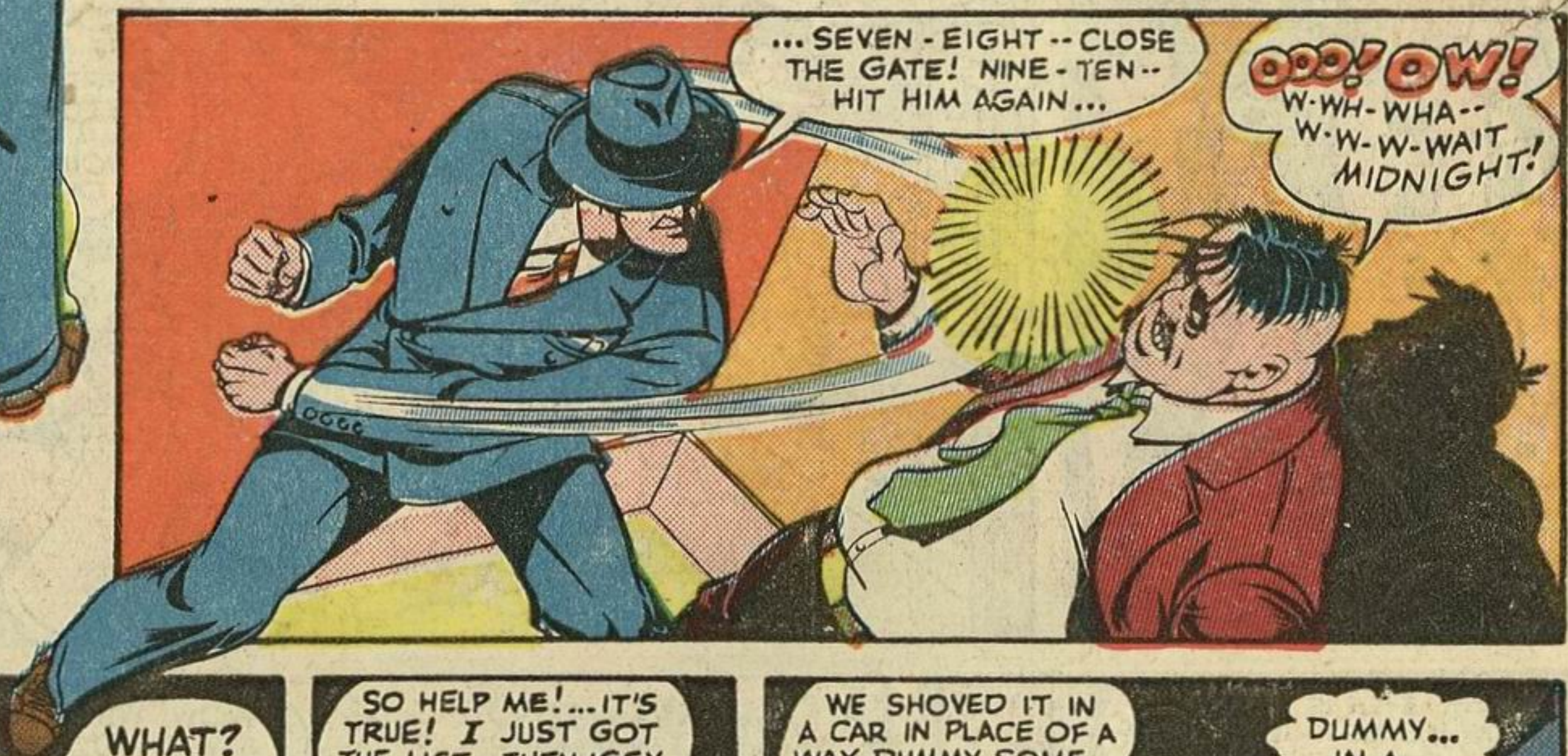
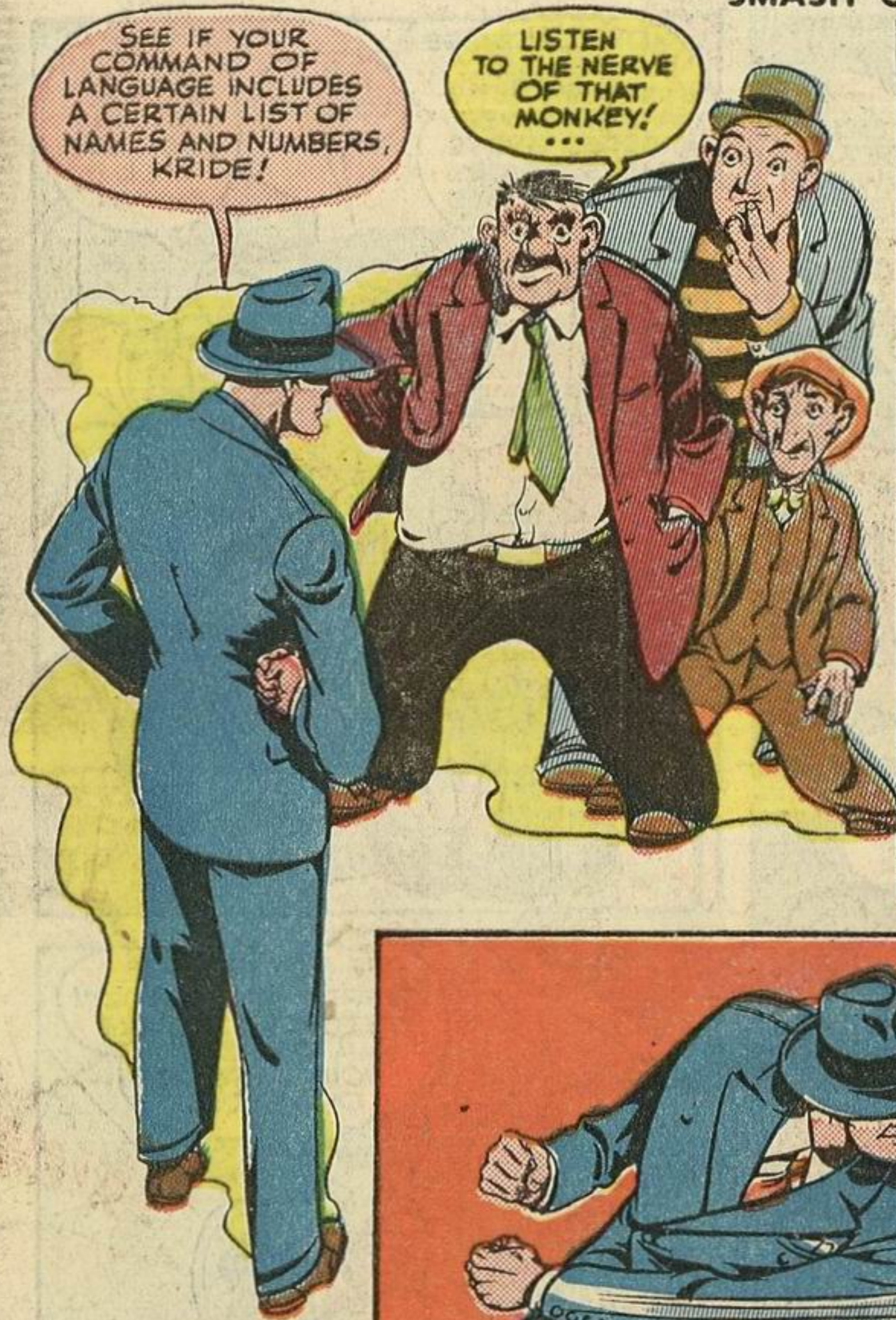
WOW! EVEN IF I DIDN'T KNOW KILLER KRIDE'S HANG-OUT, I COULD FIND IT JUST BY LISTENING! HE SURE IS BLOWING OFF ABOUT SOMETHING!

HALF-WITS! BOOBS! MORONS! IMBECILES! APES!



LAME-BRAINS! DOUGH-HEADS! FISH-WITS! ULP! MIDNIGHT!

WOW! WHAT A VOCABULARY, KRIDE!









**WUN
CLOO**

The
**DEFECTIVE
DETECTIVE**

by
**RALPH
JOHNS**



HO-HUM!... THIS
HAS BEEN VELL
DULL WEEK!...
NO CRIMES--
NO NUTHIN'!



C'MON, STUBBY!
LET'S CLEAN OUT
THE LITTLE GEM
JEWELRY CO.
TONIGHT!



YOU'RE GETTIN' OLD,
FATS!... THIS IS THE
NIGHT WE GO TO WORK
ON THE FIRST NATIONAL
BANK! REMEMBER?

OH,
YEH!



STEP
ON IT!

WE GOT SO
MANY JOBS
SCHEDULED,
I GET 'EM
MIXED!



GOLLUMS! THEY EVEN
HAVE KEY TO DOOR!...
I'LL WAIT A MINUTE,
THEN CATCH THEM
WITH GOODS!



NOW, I'LL
RUSH 'EM IN
A SURPRISE
ATTACK!



SWEET ADOLINE...
SWEET ADOLINE...
AT NIGHT, DEAR HEART,
YOUR FLOORS WE SHINE!

UHP!!
J-J-JANITORS!!

DAFFEY

SOB!
THANKS FOR
THE L-LIFT
DEKE!

POOR HOUSE

IT'S okay to be the world's champion **LADY WRESTLER**, but there's no money in it these days! ... But that's nothing! ... Daffy's hot-shot boy-friend, Deke Parsons, can dope out plenty of get-rich-quick promotions -- and there's no money in them either!! But what they lack in profit they usually more than make up for in trouble... ... for poor **DAFFEY**, of course!

M. STEIN

A FINE START FOR A HEROINE NOW ISN'T IT?

AND WHEN YOU GET THE DOUGH, YOU CAN COME BACK AND GET YOUR LUGGAGE! I AIN'T RUNNIN' NO CHARITY FLOP-HOUSE!

FURNISHED ROOMS

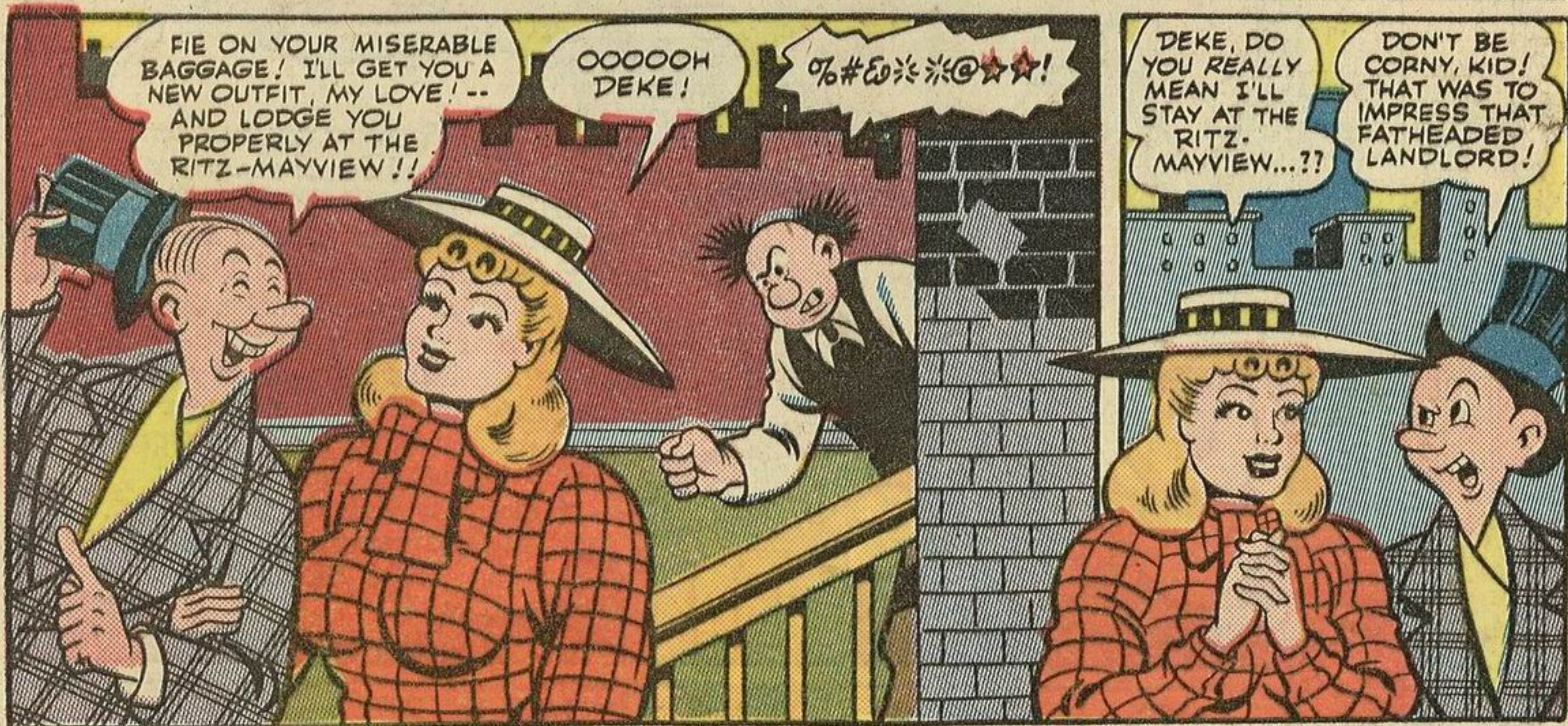
I KNOW, MISTER! YOU WERE -- GULP -- MIGHTY KIND TO LET ME STAY THE THREE WEEKS WITHOUT PAYING MY RENT!

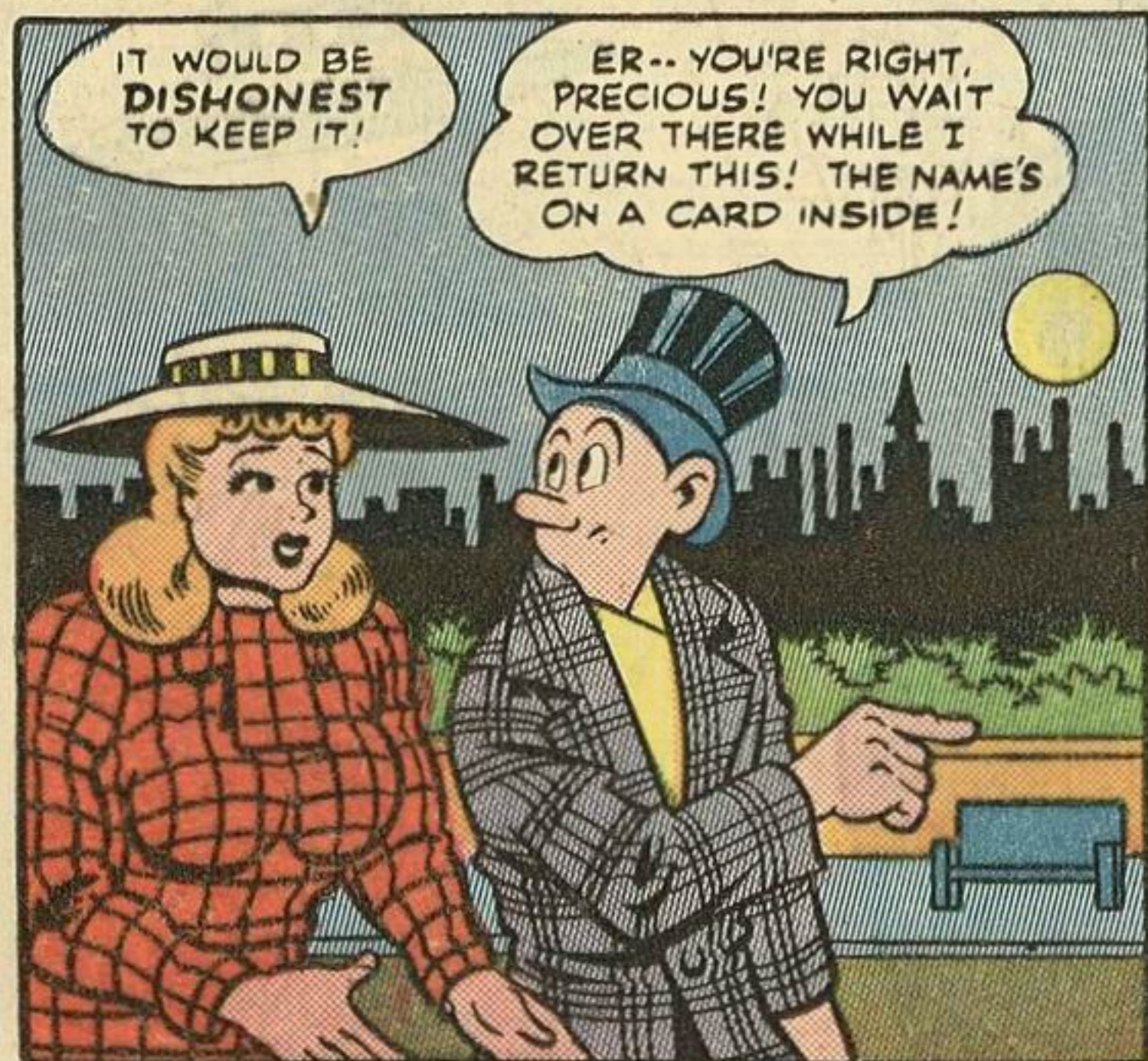
SOB! ... NO MONEY... NO HOME... NO FRIENDS... ... HUH??

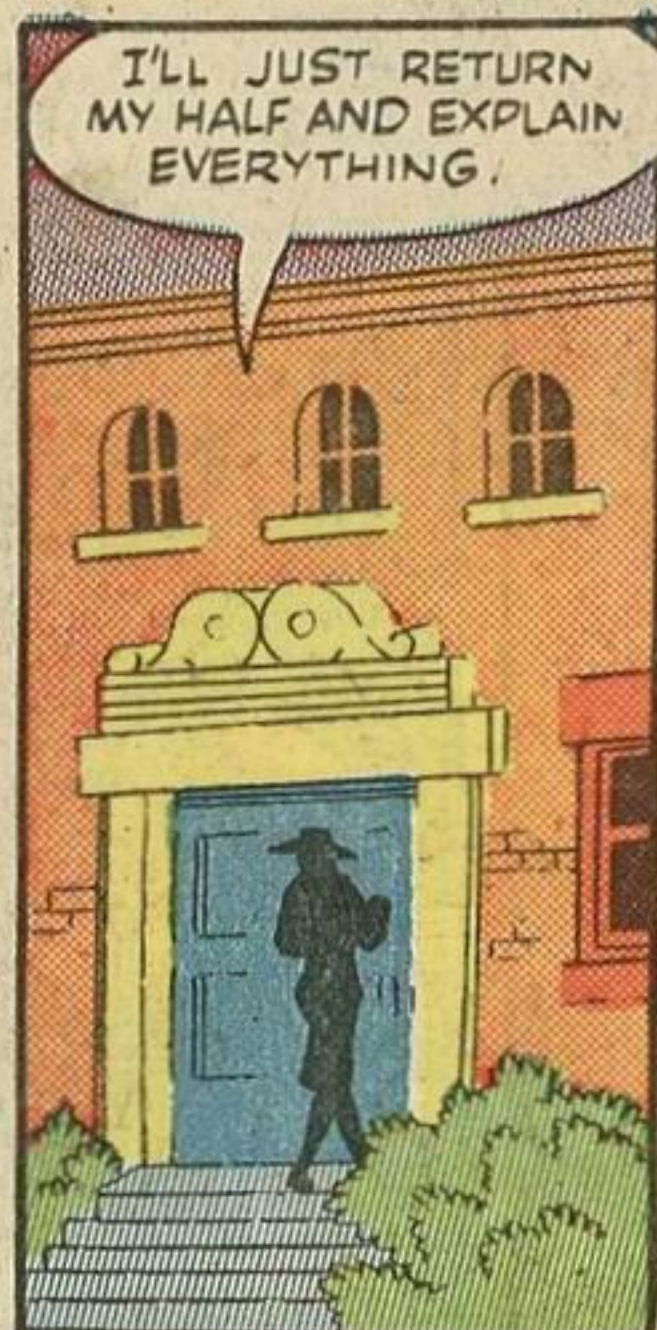
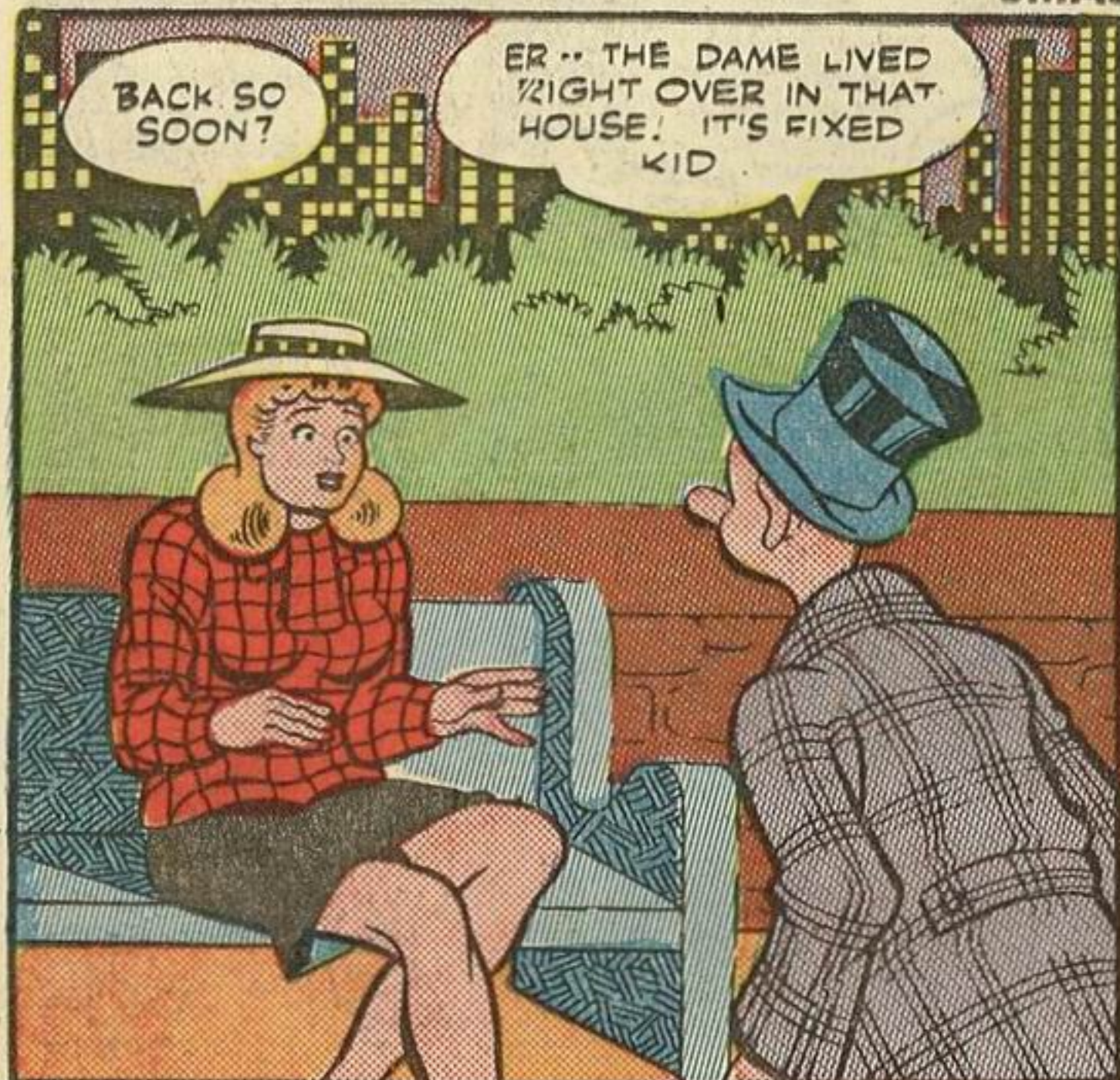
DAFFEY!!

DEKE! ... AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!!

NO GLADDER THAN I AM TO SEE YOU, MY PET!





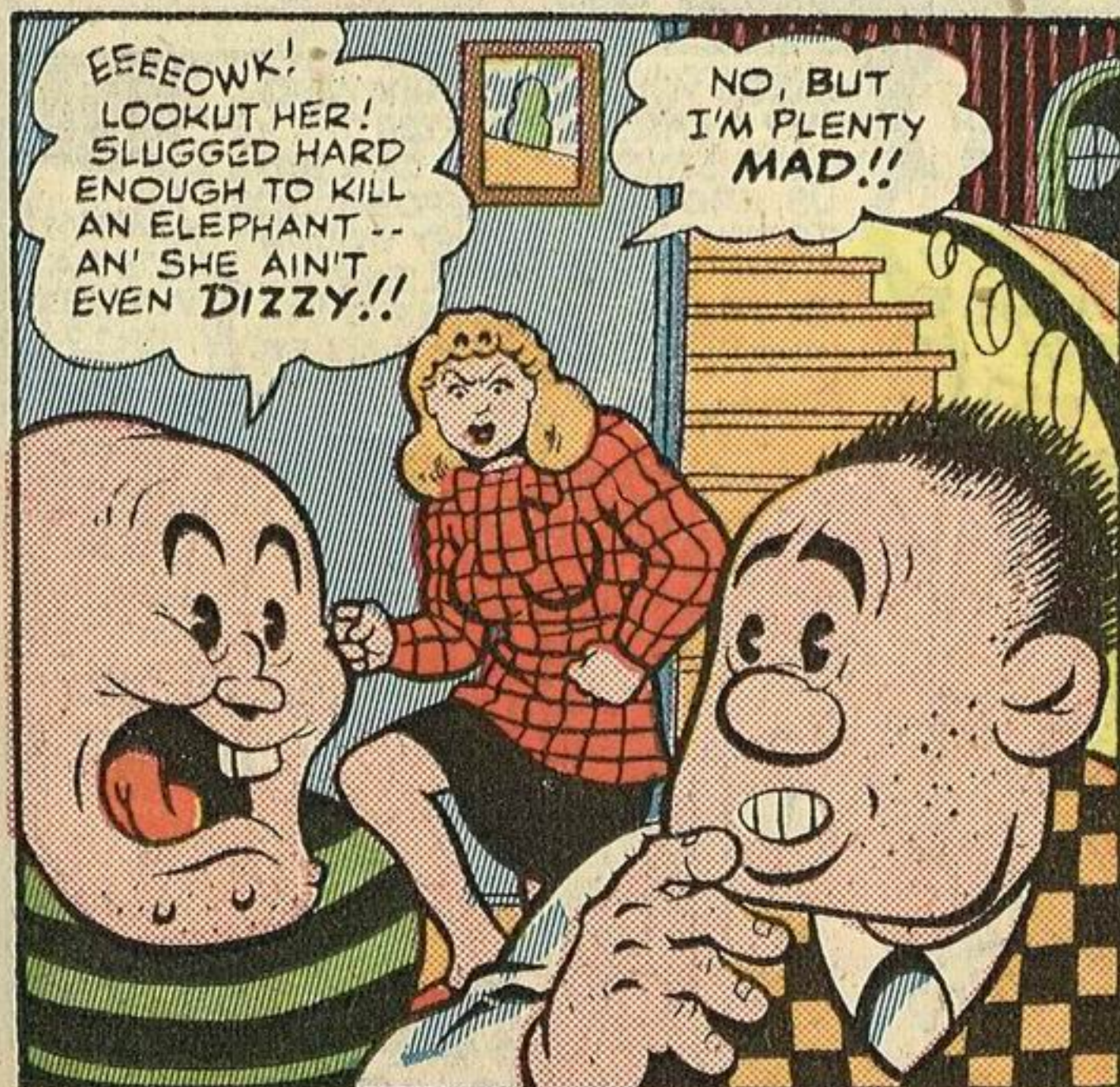
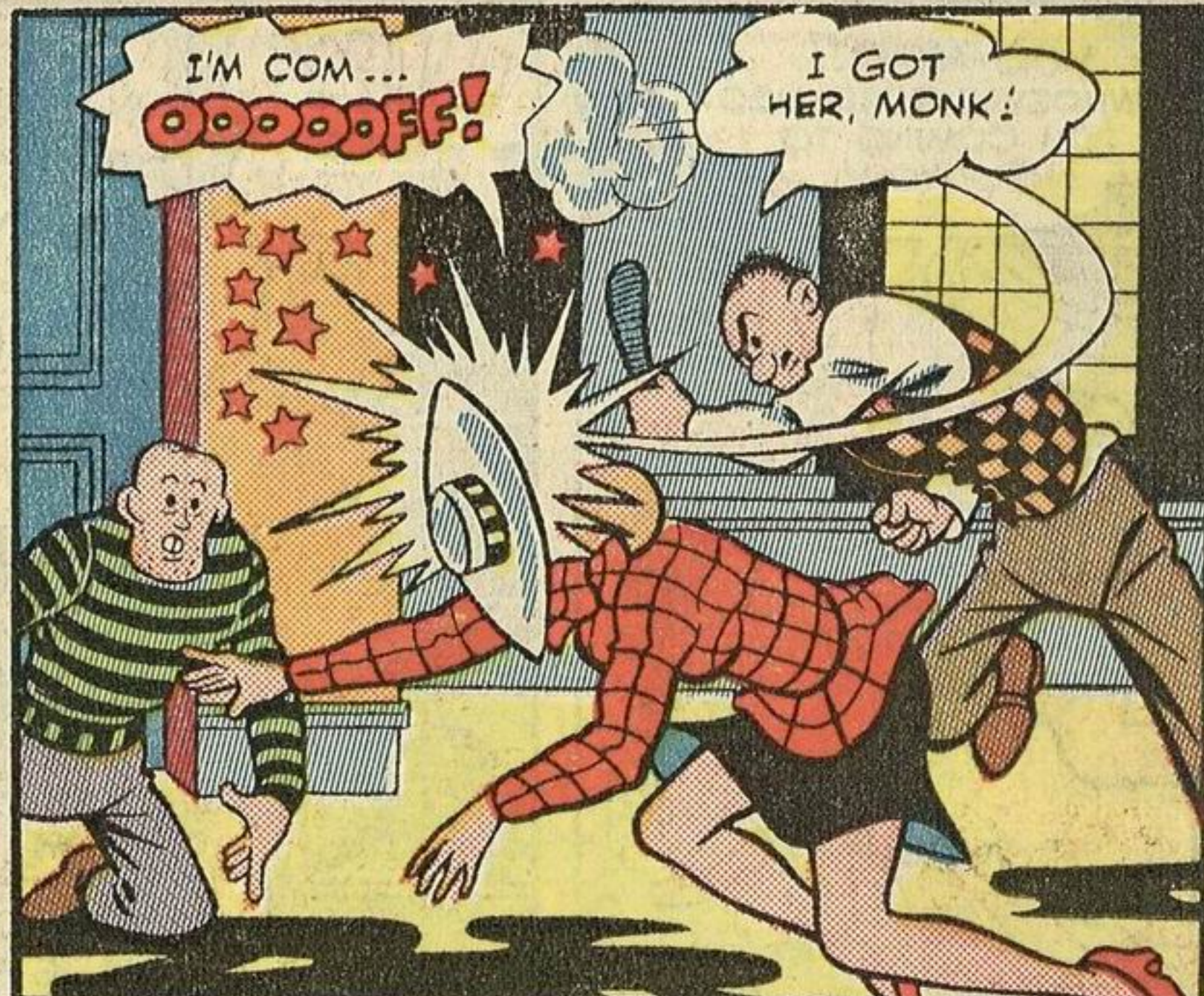
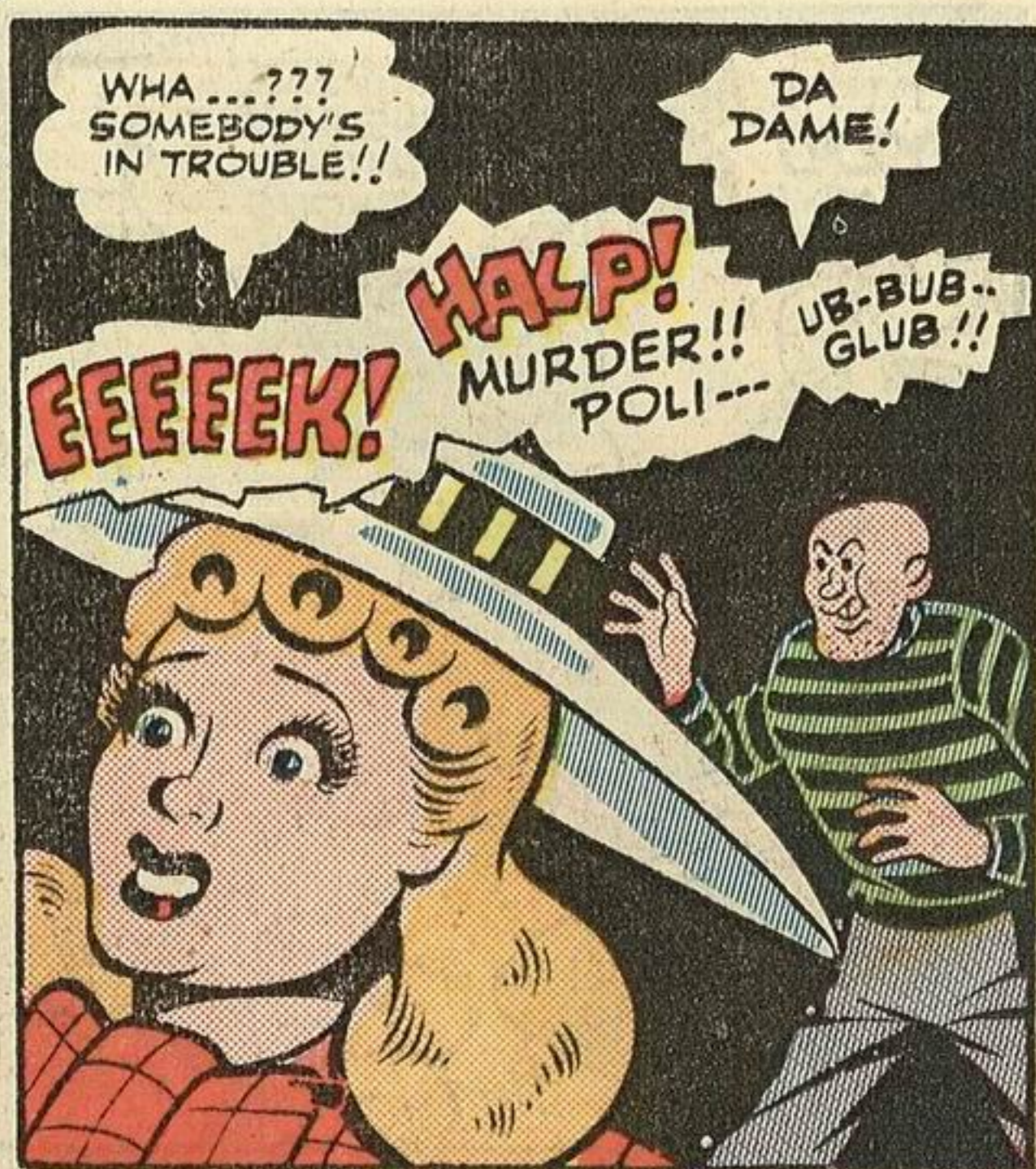


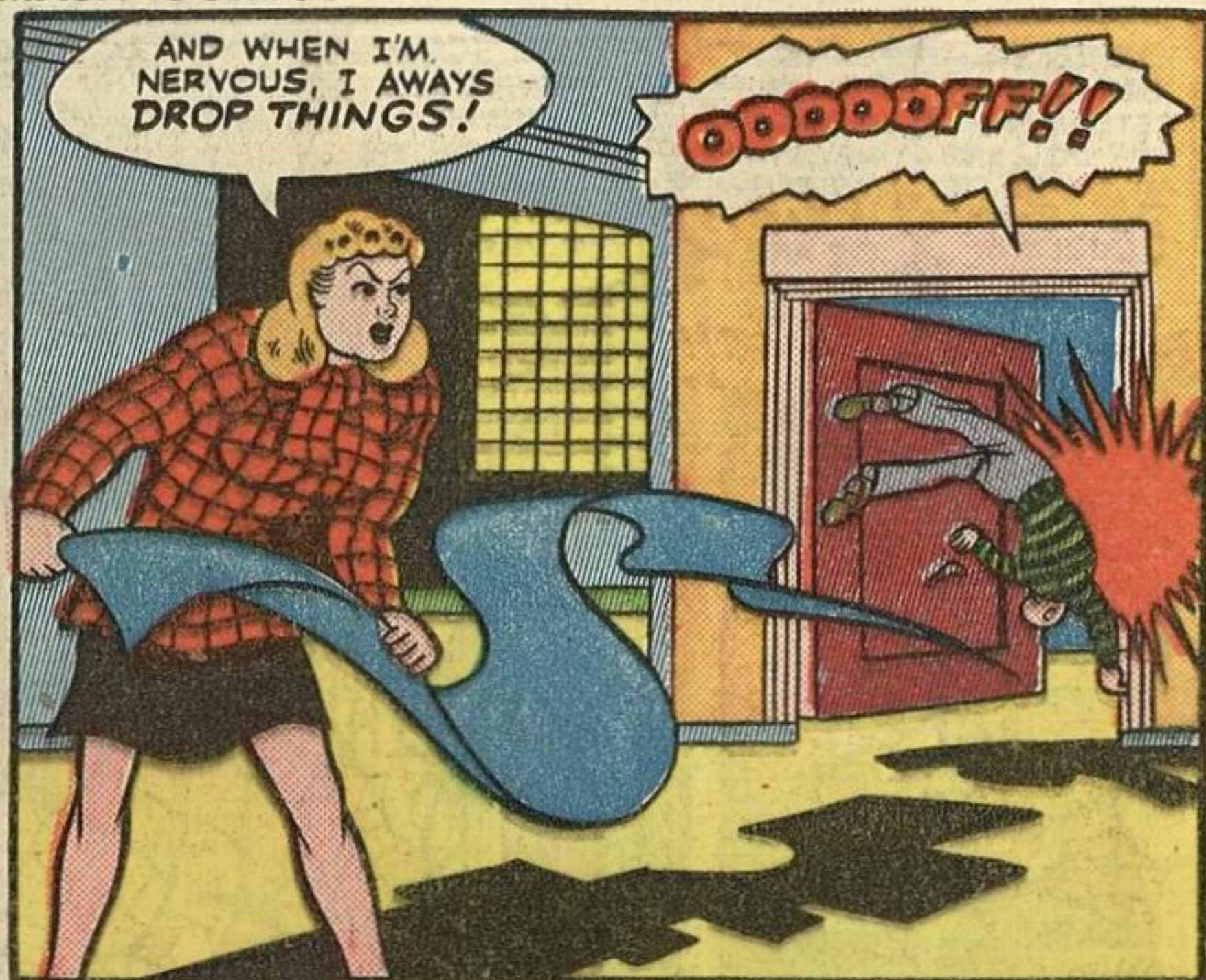


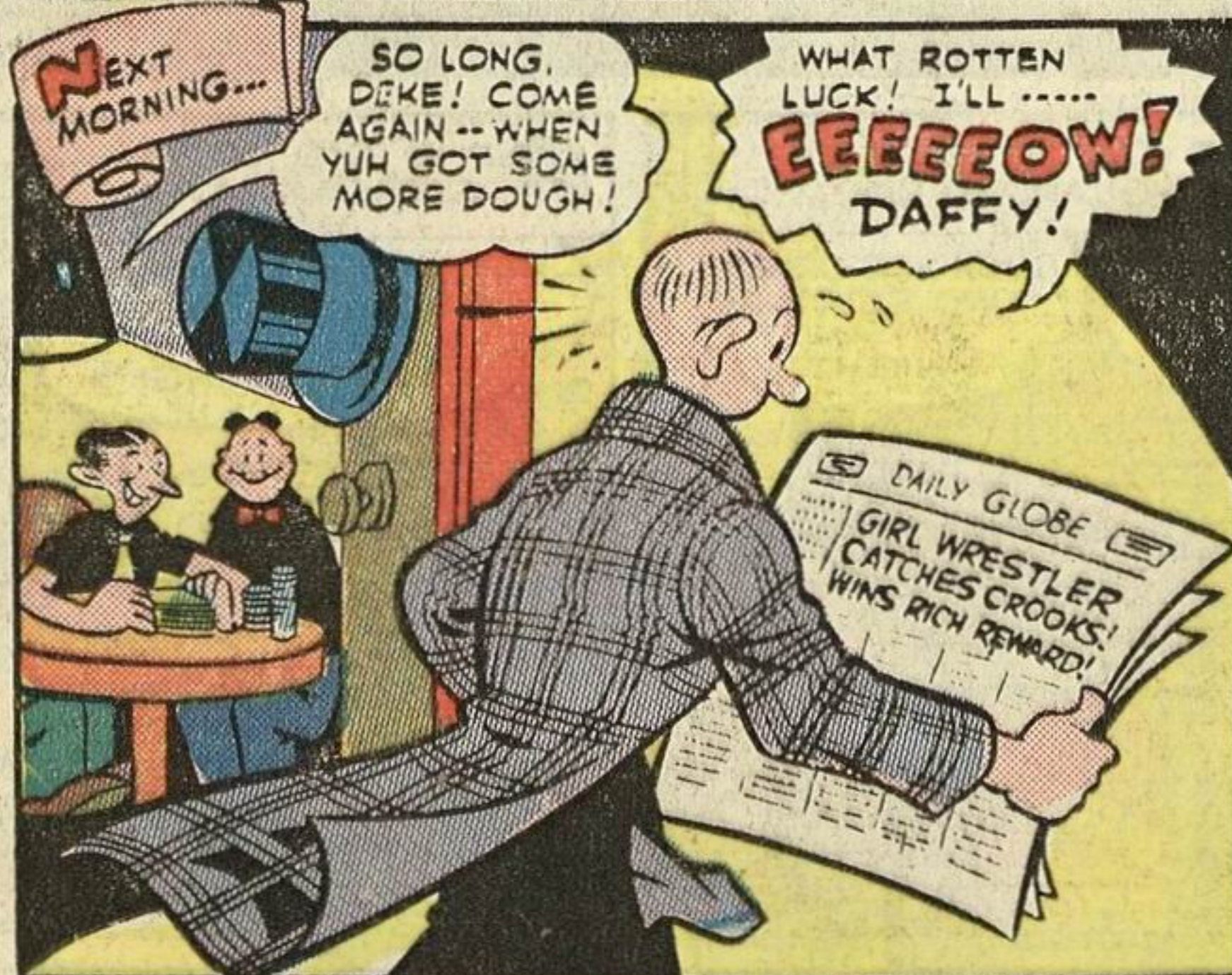
FIVE
DOLLARS?
REWARD??
HEY, WHAT
IS DIS--
A GAG??
OR ARE
YOUSE
PLAIN
NUTS???



OF ALL THE
NERVE! JUST
FOR THAT, I'LL
KEEP THE
MONEY!!







ESPIONAGE

"Cowards die many times before their deaths..."
— SHAKESPEARE.

IN THAT PHRASE IS EMBODIED THE PLAN OF PUNISHMENT FOR A BLOOD-THIRSTY BRUTE OF THE **RISING SUN** WHO DARES NOT FACE THE PENALTY OF HIS CRIMES AND CRUELTY...

BUT THE PENALTY COMES FOR HIM, ANYWAY-- IN THE PERSON OF THAT GREATEST OF ALLIED SECRET AGENTS -----

BLACK X!

BY
BILL QUACKENBUSH



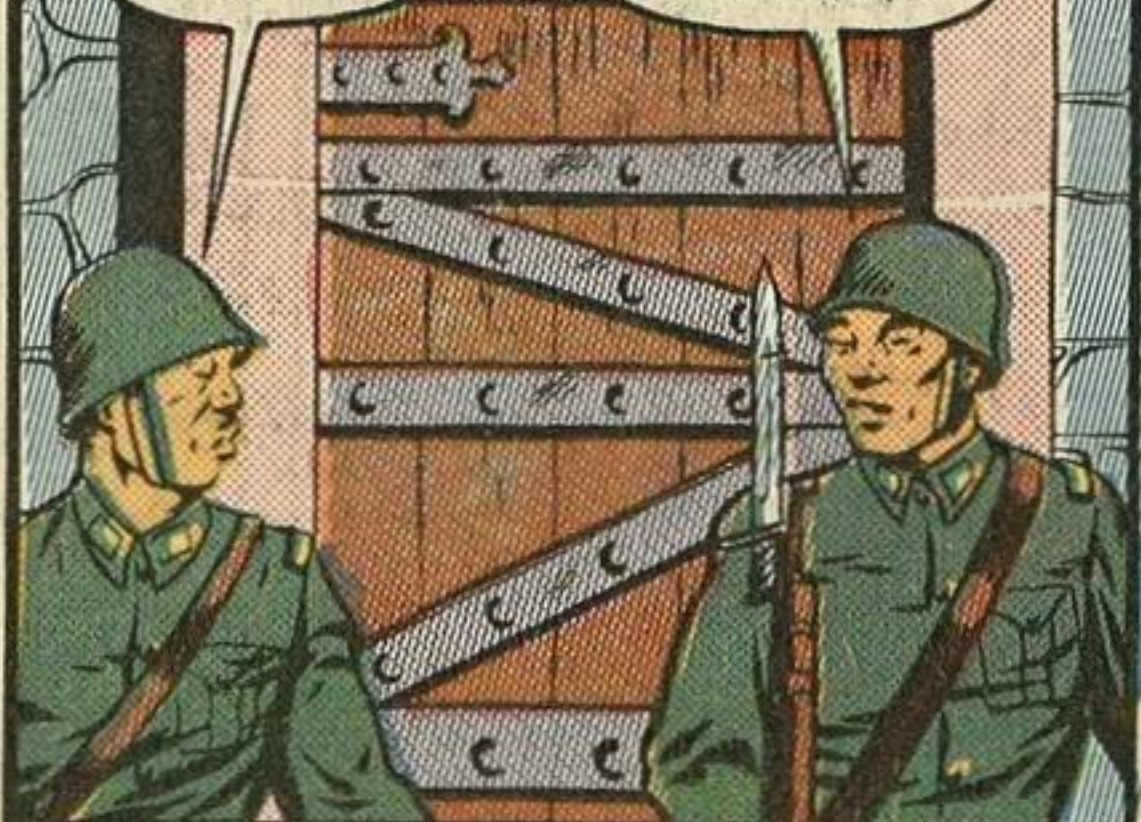
IN THE HEART OF JAPANESE-HELD ASIA IS A GRIM CASTLE ...



IN THAT CASTLE IS A DOUBLE-GUARDED ROOM...

MUST WE BOTH STAND WATCH?

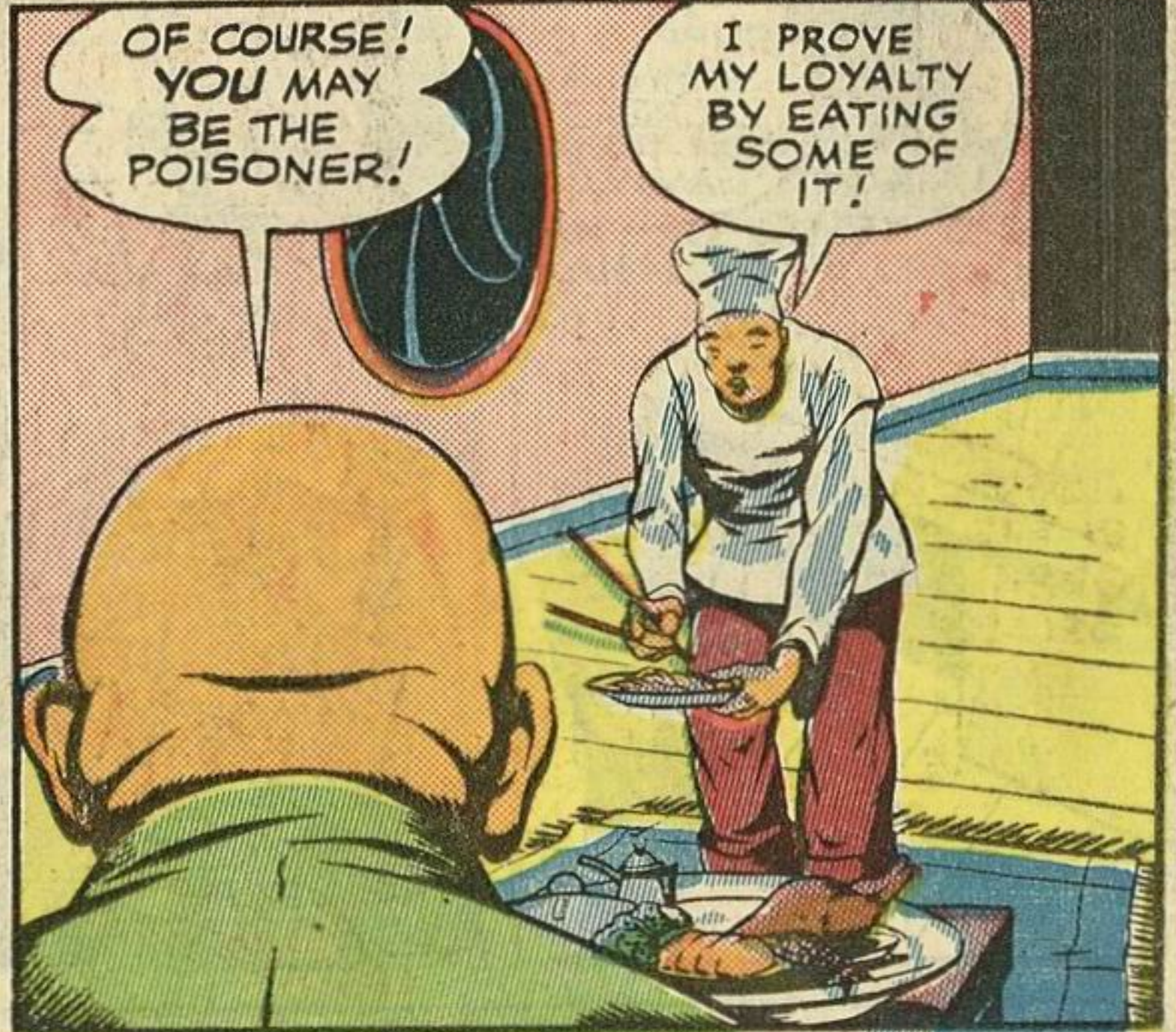
SUCH ARE ORDERS! TWO SENTRIES, DAY AND NIGHT!



AND IN THE ROOM-- OSHARU!

BUT I'M NOT ALONE! I HEAR VOICES-- WHISPERING-- WHISPERING---







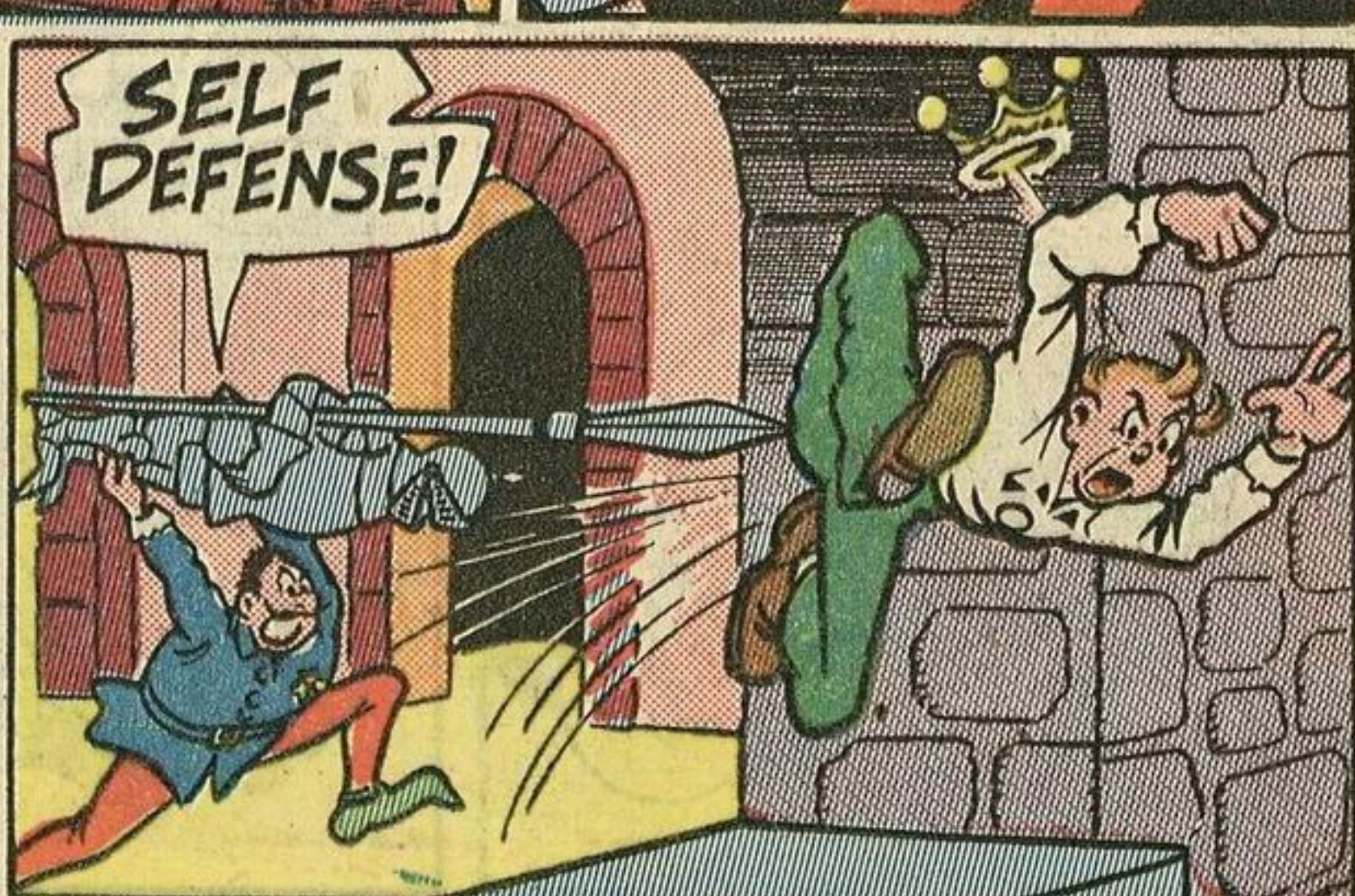




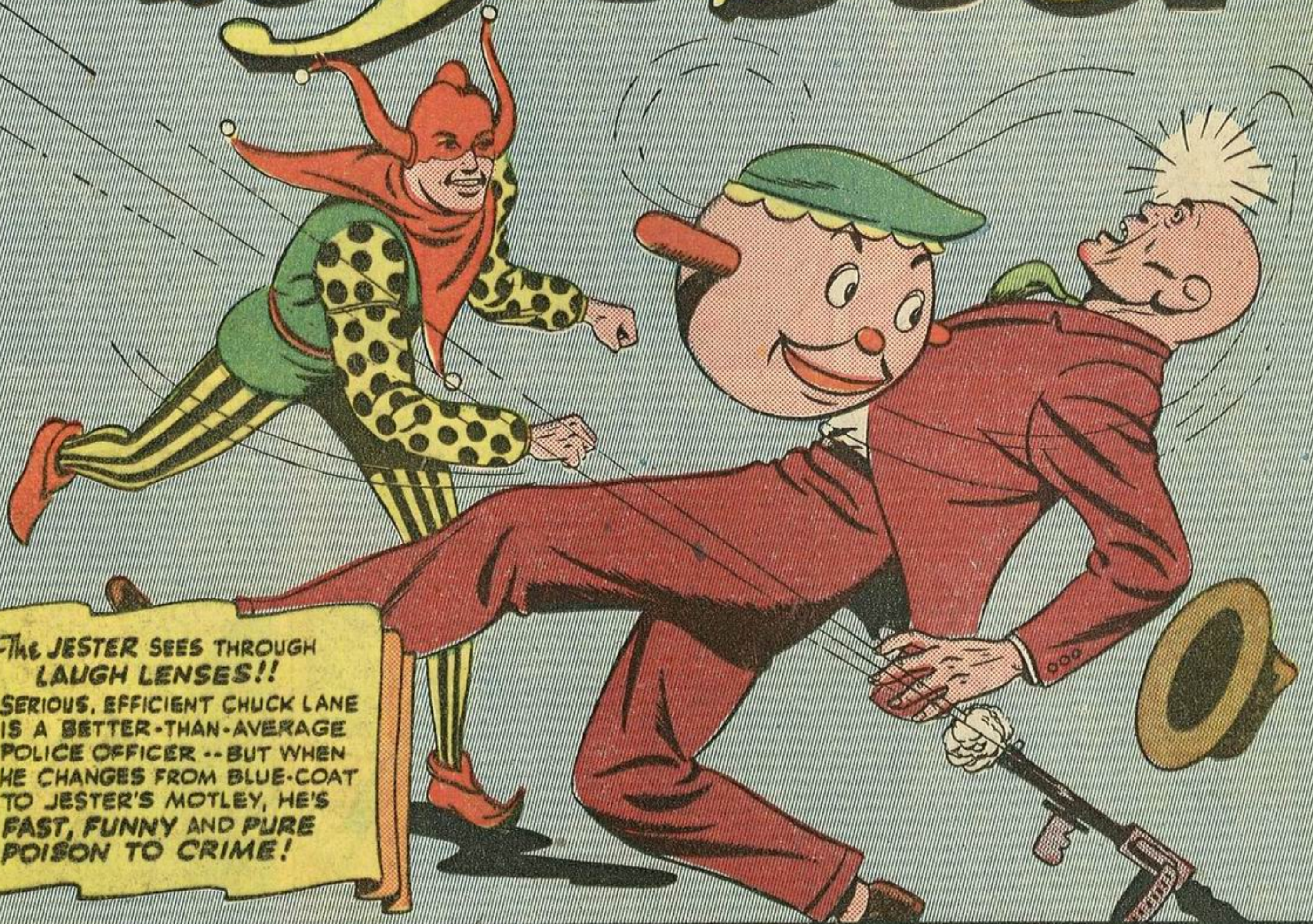








The Jester



THE JESTER SEES THROUGH LAUGH LENSES!!

SERIOUS, EFFICIENT CHUCK LANE IS A BETTER-THAN-AVERAGE POLICE OFFICER -- BUT WHEN HE CHANGES FROM BLUE-COAT TO JESTER'S MOTLEY, HE'S FAST, FUNNY AND PURE POISON TO CRIME!

SEE THE SPORT PAGE, McGINTY? BRUISER BILLSON SAYS HE'LL FIGHT HIS WAY BACK TO THE TITLE!

IS THAT OLD FOSSIL BATTY? WE WERE KIDS TOGETHER! -- AND I LICKED HIM THEN!

HE REMEMBERS! SAYS HE'LL START HIS COMEBACK BY BEATING UP ON YOU!

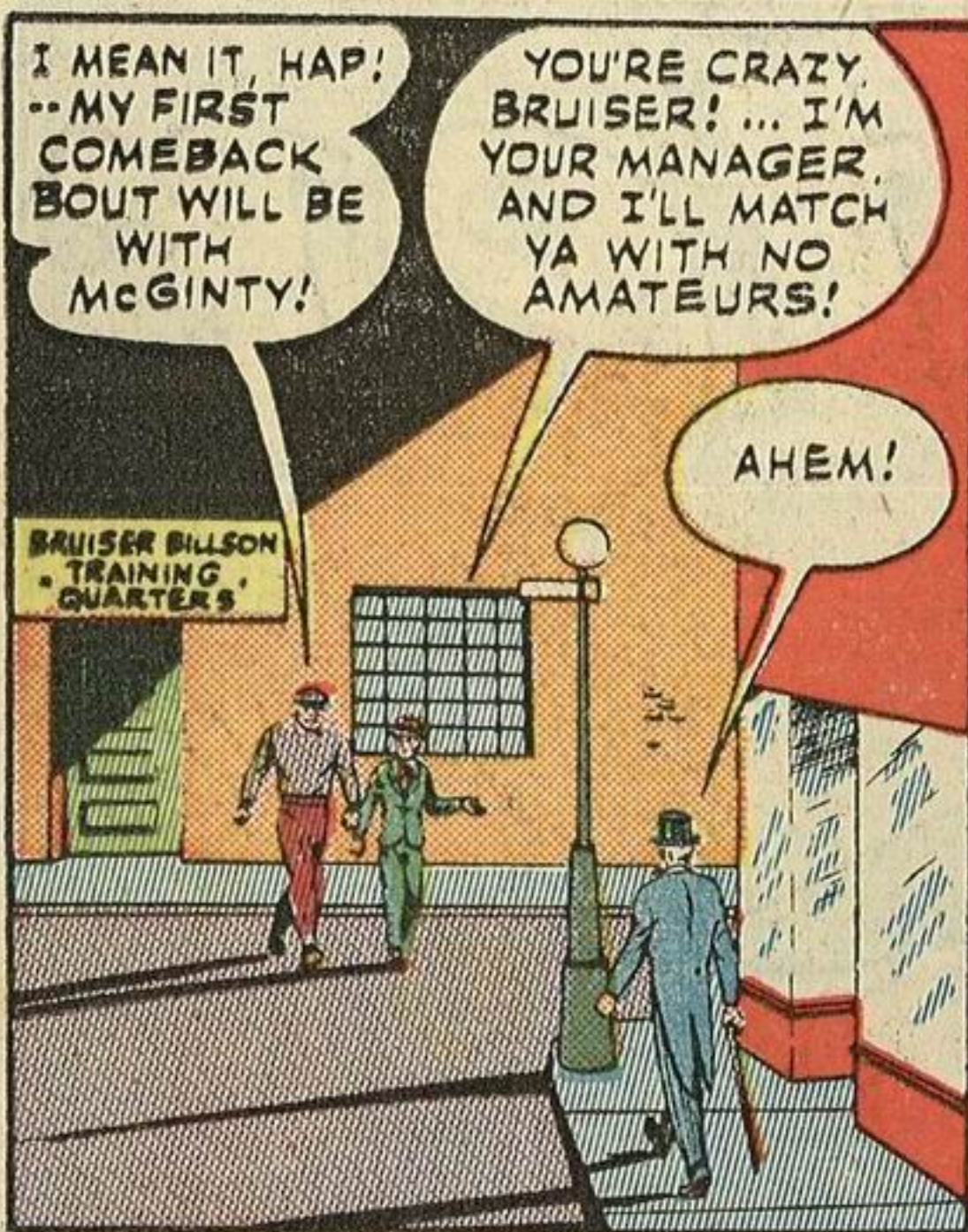
WH-W-WHAT? ... B-BUT--BUT HE PROBABLY COULD!

LISTEN TO THIS!... OLD, BROKEN DOWN BILLSON'S GONNA PICK A FIGHT WITH McGINTY! I WANT TO SEE THAT!

HMMM! WE COULD MAKE THAT PAY!...



SMASH COMICS



I MEAN IT, HAP!
--MY FIRST
COMEBACK
BOUT WILL BE
WITH
McGINTY!

YOU'RE CRAZY,
BRUISER! ... I'M
YOUR MANAGER,
AND I'LL MATCH
YA WITH NO
AMATEURS!

AHEM!



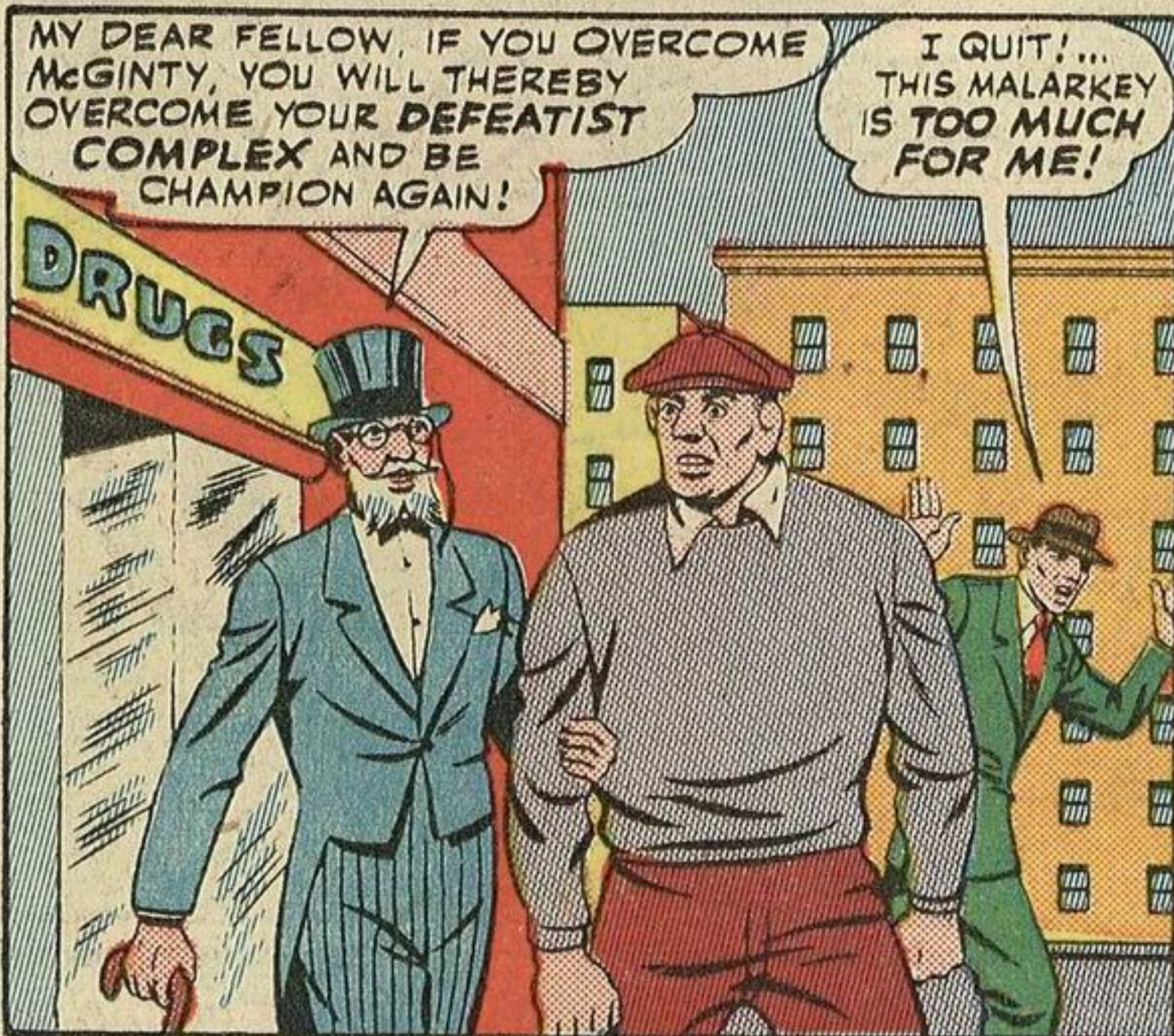
I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING!
THIS GENTLEMAN IS RIGHT! HE
MUST OVERCOME HIS **RETRO-
ACTIVE INHIBITIONS** BY
DEFEATING HIS ANCIENT
ENEMY FRUSTRATIONS
--BEGINNING WITH HIS
BOYHOOD CONQUEROR!

WHAT'S THIS DOUBLE-
TALK? WHO ARE YOU?



MY CARD! I'M **DR. SYNAPSE,**
PSYCHOANALYST!

A BIG
SHOT!



MY DEAR FELLOW, IF YOU OVERCOME
McGINTY, YOU WILL THEREBY
OVERCOME YOUR **DEFEATIST**
COMPLEX AND BE
CHAMPION AGAIN!

I QUIT!...
THIS MALARKY
IS **TOO MUCH**
FOR ME!



DETECTIVE McGINTY?... I
USED TO MANAGE BRUISER
BILLSON, BUT HE'S TIED UP
WITH SOME BIG-TALKING
SAWBONES ---

SAWBONES?



SAWBRAINS I
OUGHTA SAY! HE'S
ONE OF THOSE DUDES
WHO TELLS YA WHAT
YA OUGHTA THINK
AND WHY... ANYWAY,
I INCLUDE MYSELF
OUTA SUCH A
SET-UP!

IT LOOKS BAD,
McGINTY!
BILLSON'S
BRAWN AND
THIS DOCTOR'S
BRAINS AGAINST
YOU! TSK! TSK!



TELL YA WHAT -- I'LL
TRAIN YA FOR THIS
BOUT! MAYBE I
CAN GETCHA IN
SHAPE TO LAST
A ROUND OR
TWO ---

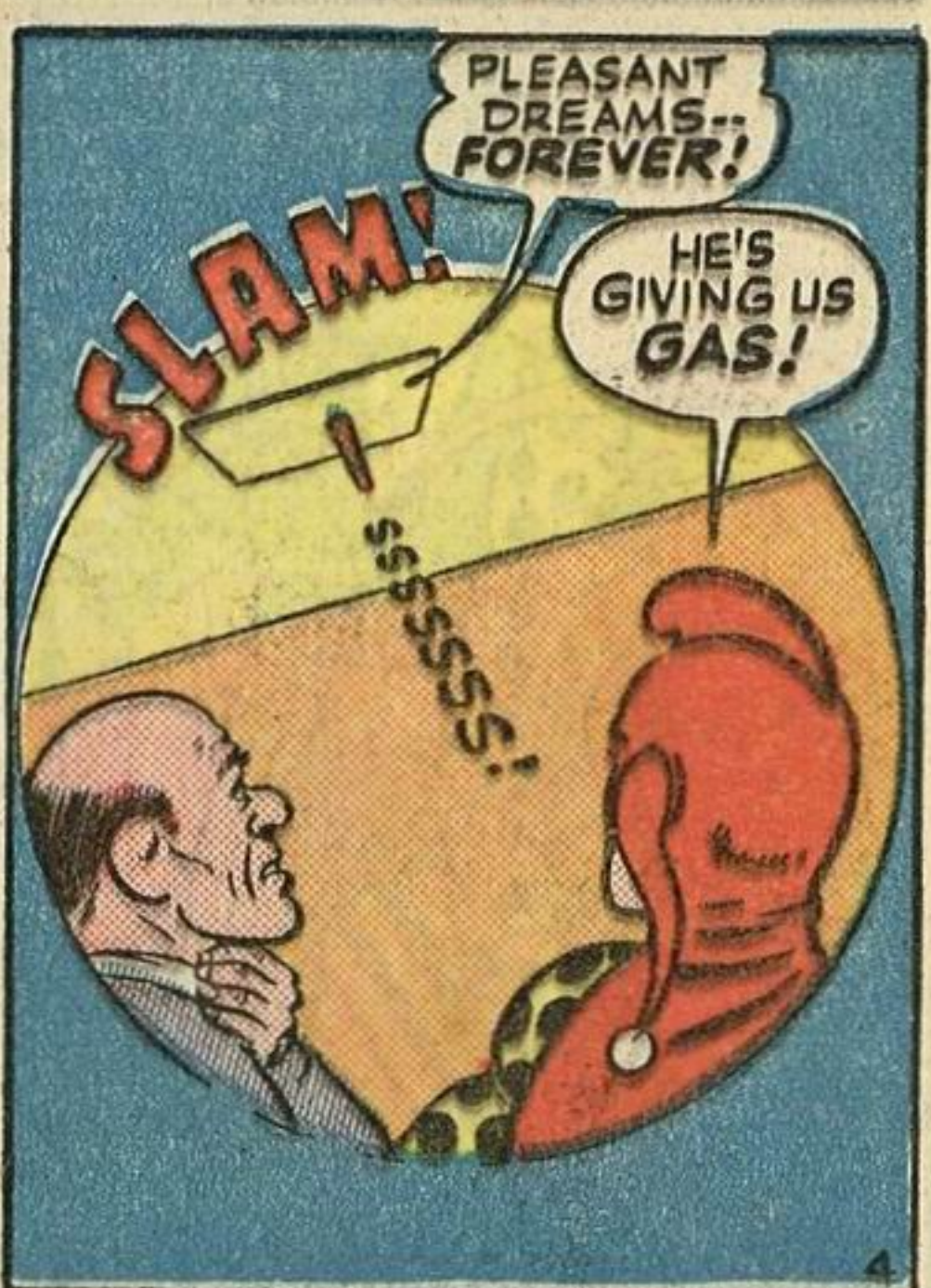
CHUCK!

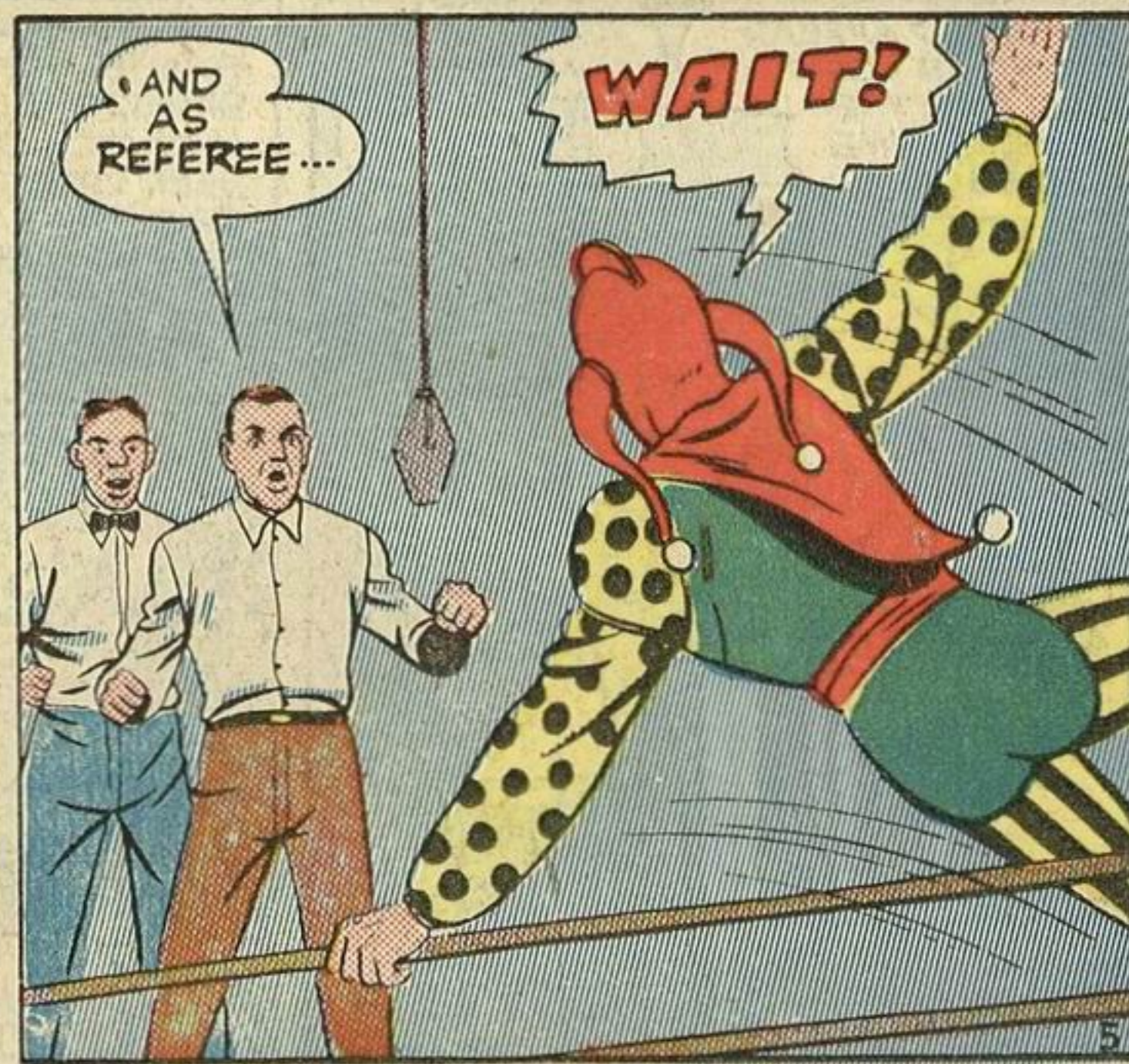
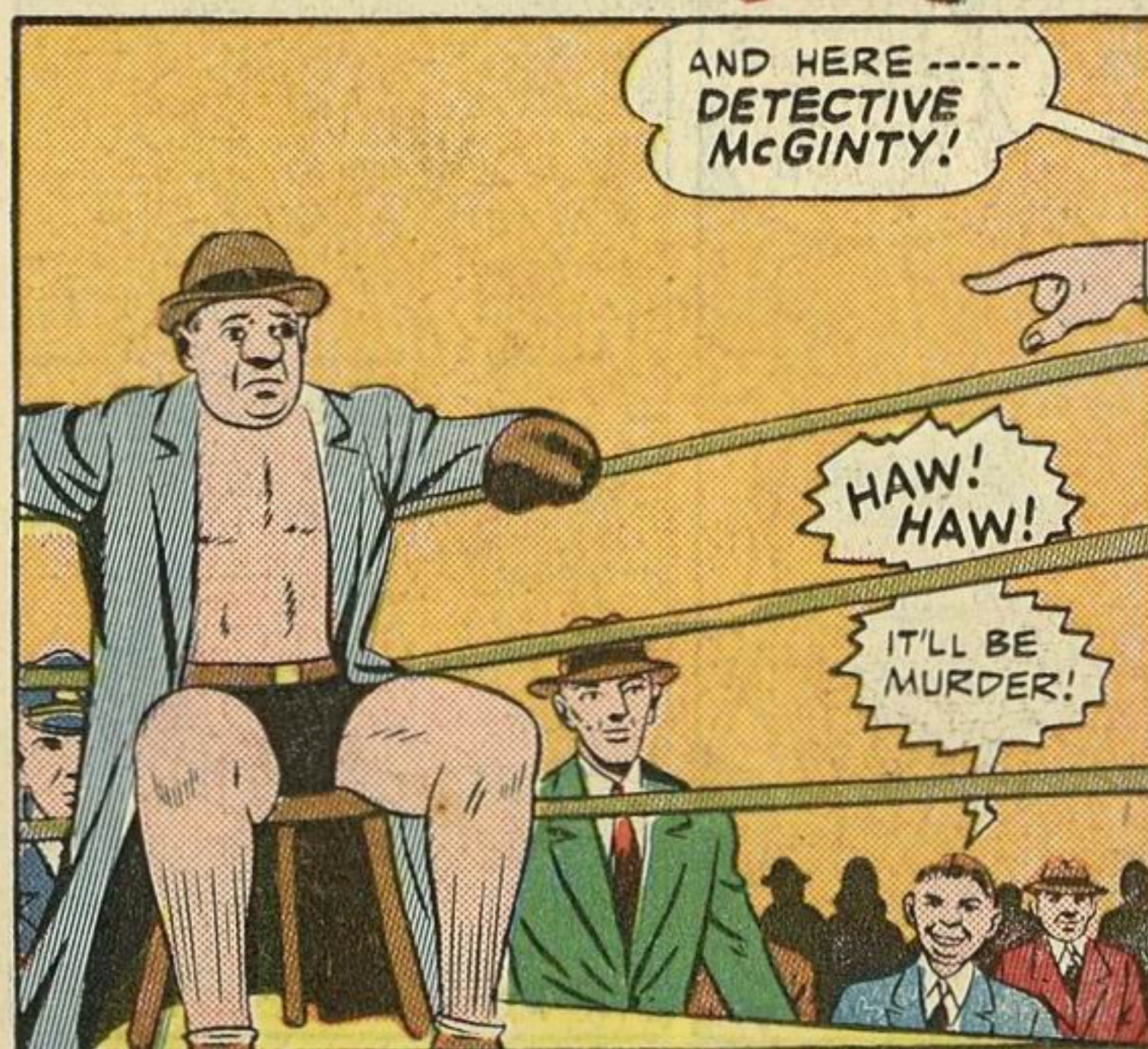
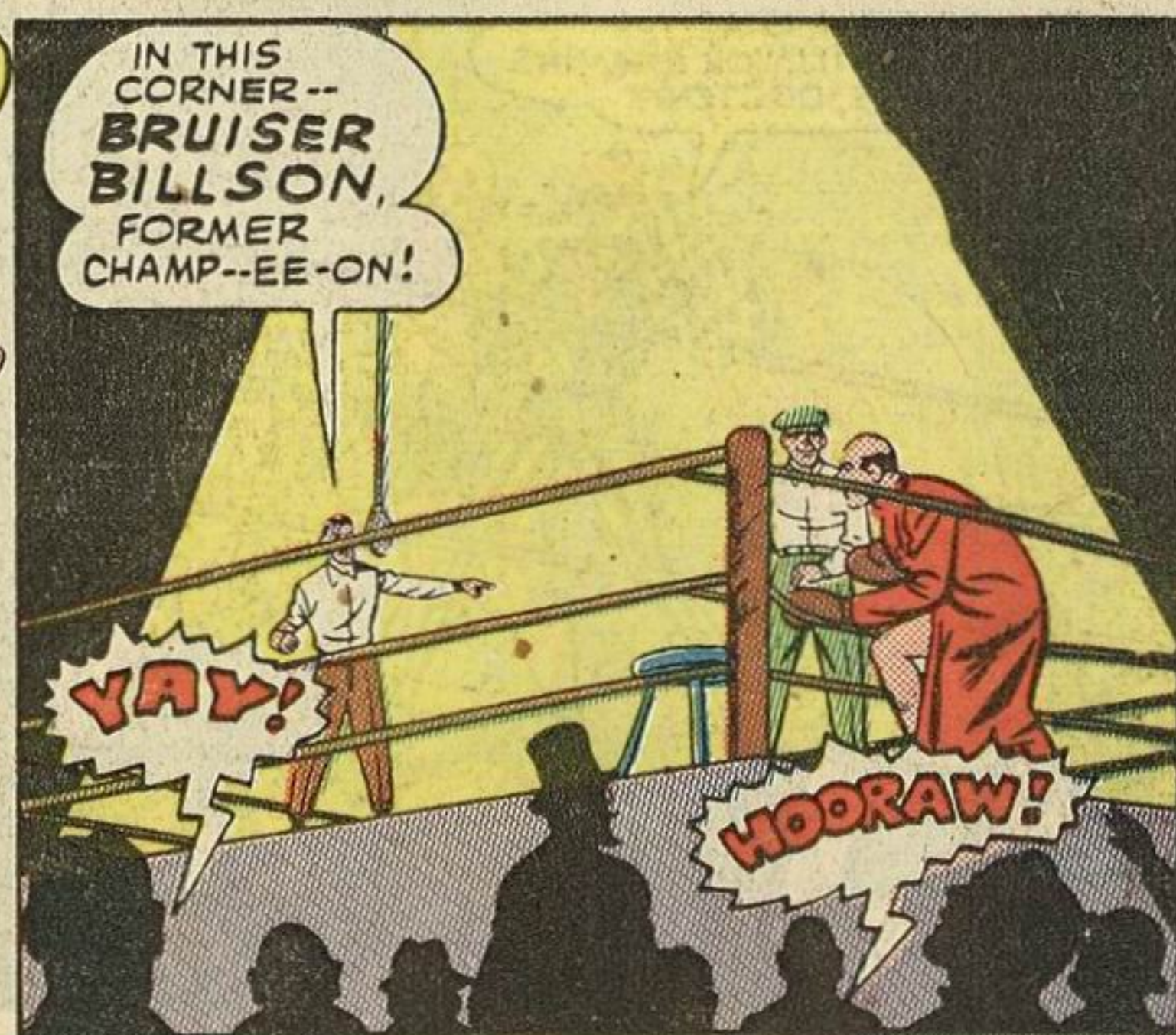


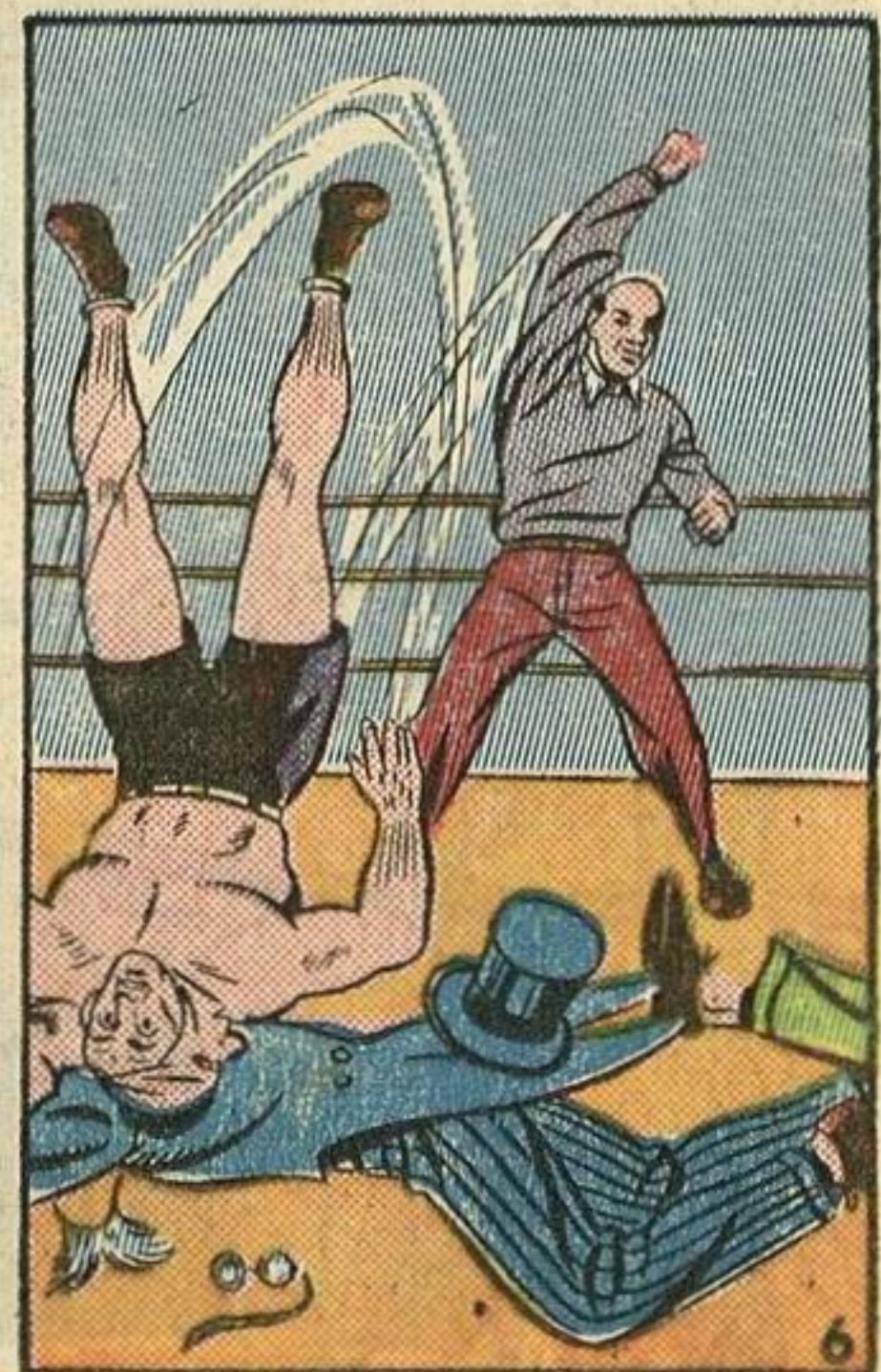
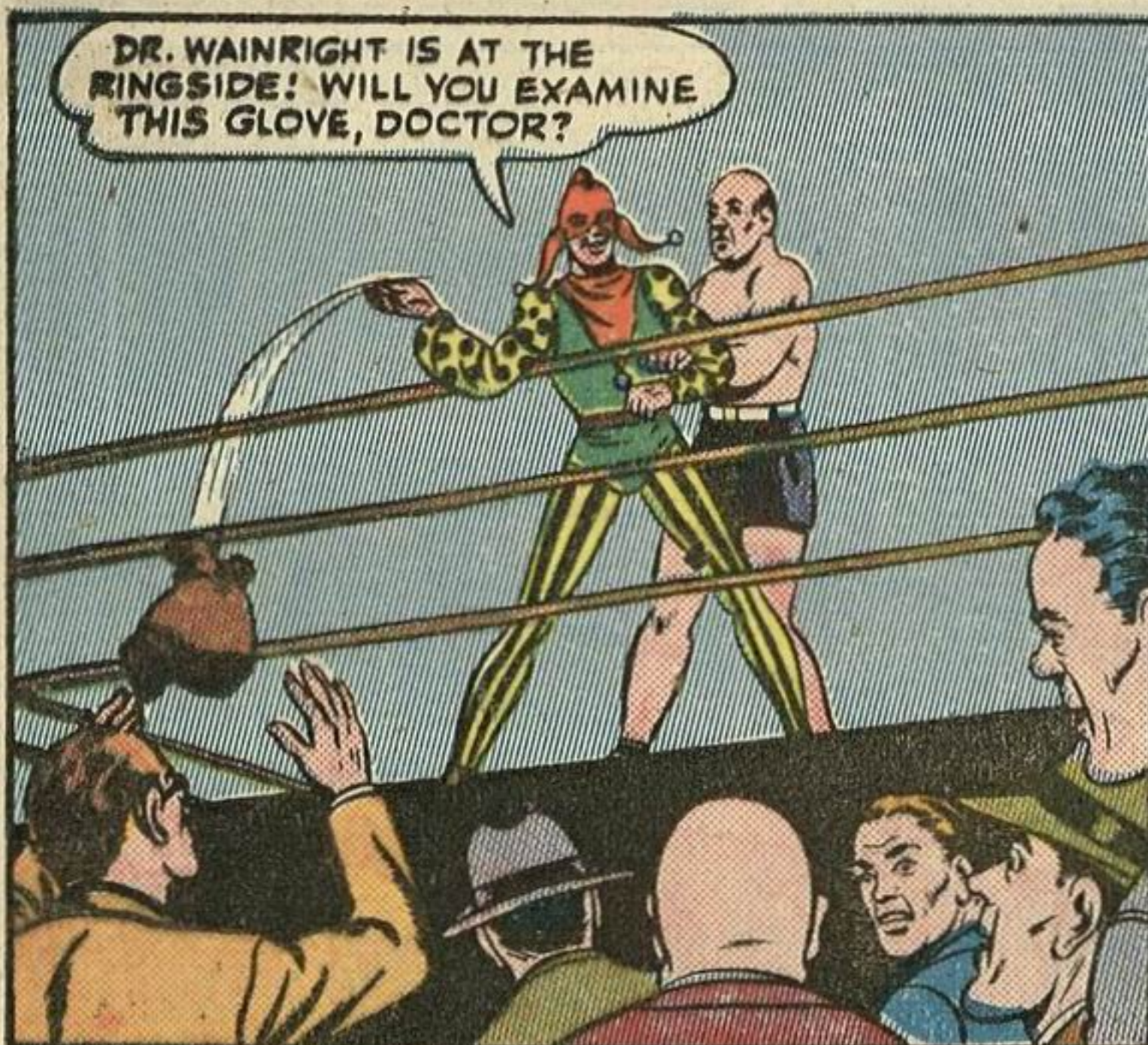
TAKE MY PLACE,
CHUCK! YOU'RE
THE POLICE
BOXING CHAMP!
YOU COULD
DISGUISE
YOURSELF!...

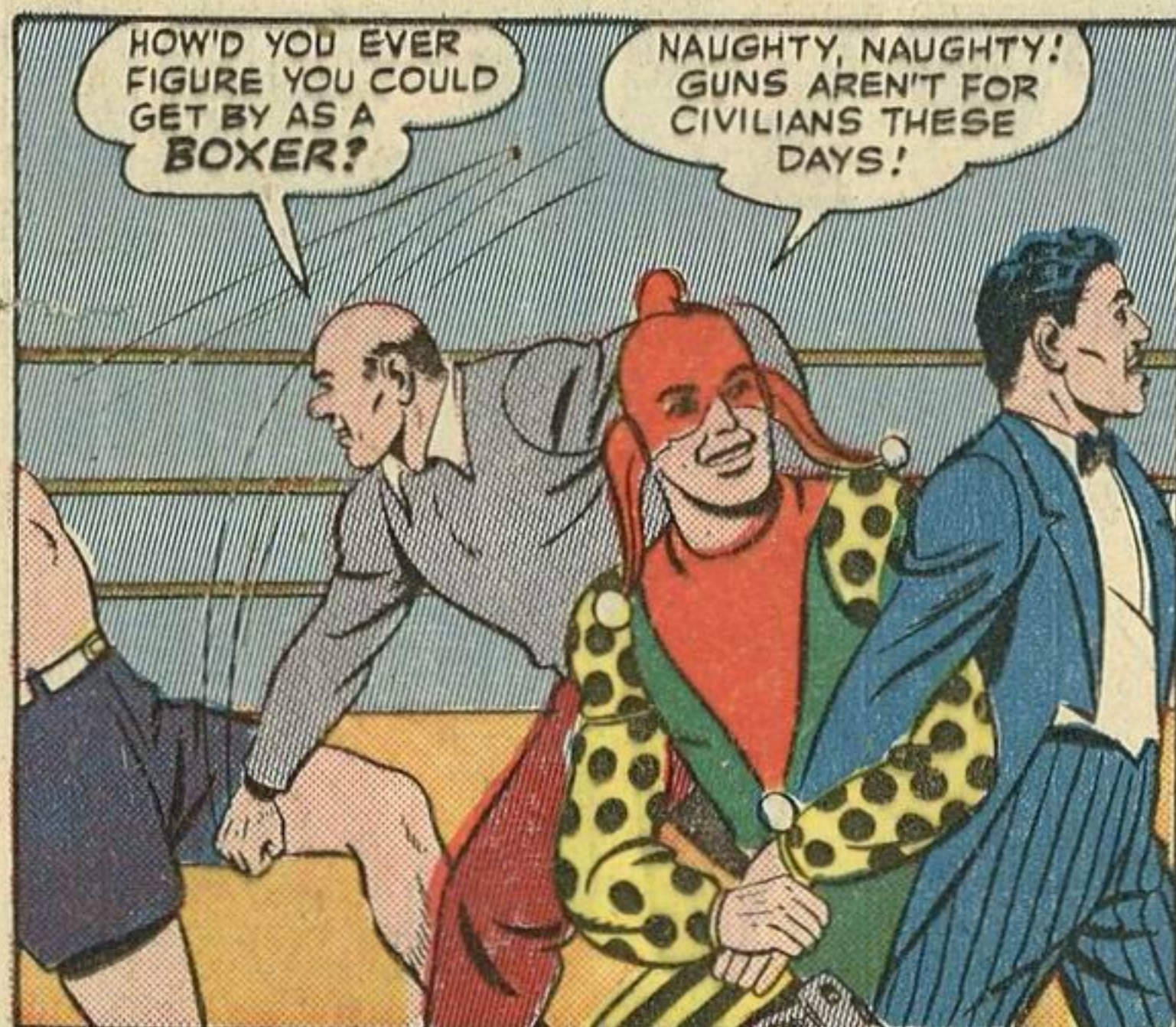
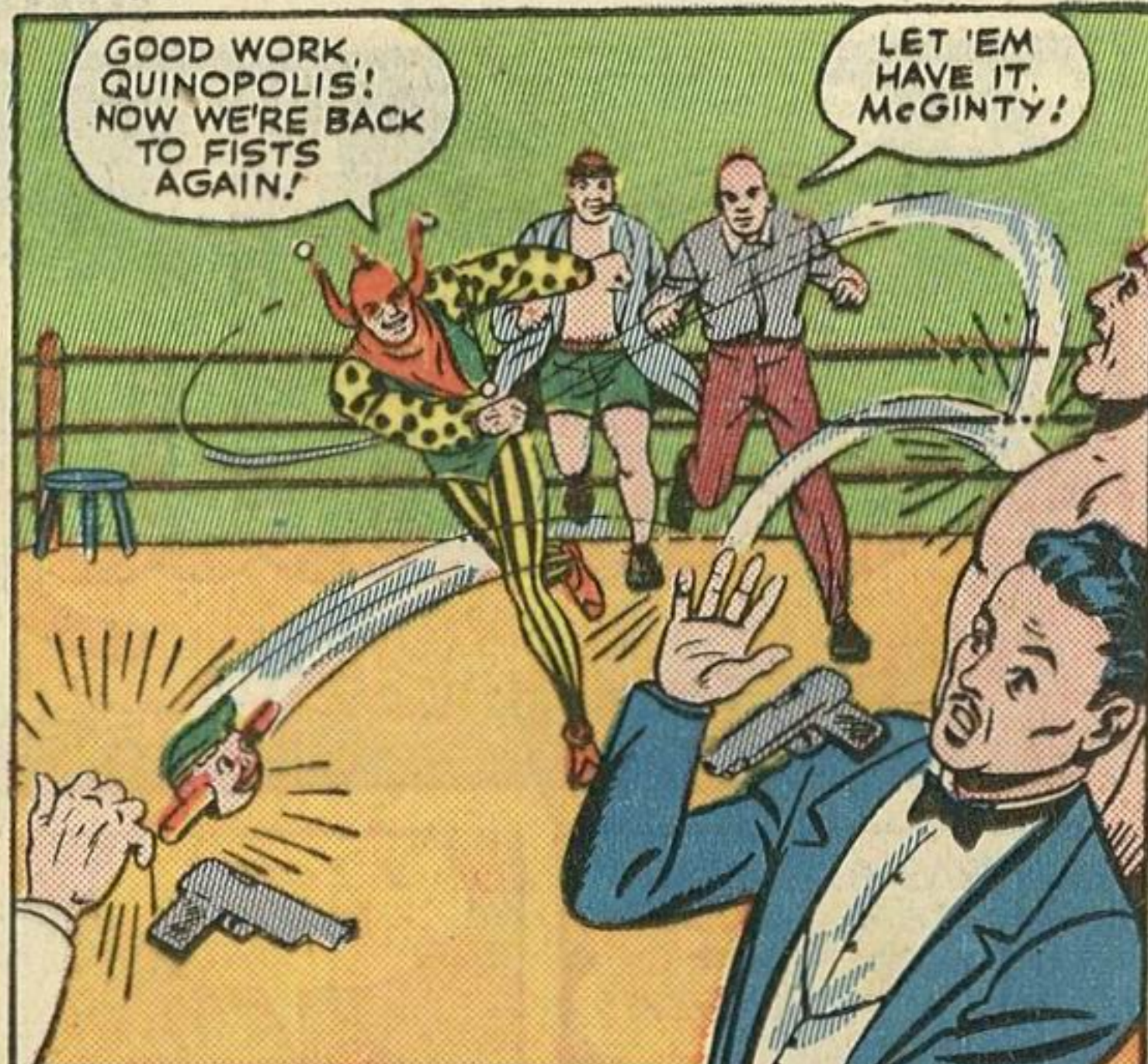
I COULD
HARDLY PASS
FOR YOU,
McGINTY!
BUT DISGUISE
--HAMMM...











Lady Luck

By Klaus Nording

BRENDA, DARLING!
OH, THAT I COULD
BE BY YOUR
SIDE... FOREVER!



I LOVE
YOU!



CUT!! DOT VAS
TARRIBLE!
BRACK IT OP!
DOT SMELLS!



HEY! DOT'S ALL!
BRACK IT OP!
FINISHED!! DOT
VAS TARRIBLE!



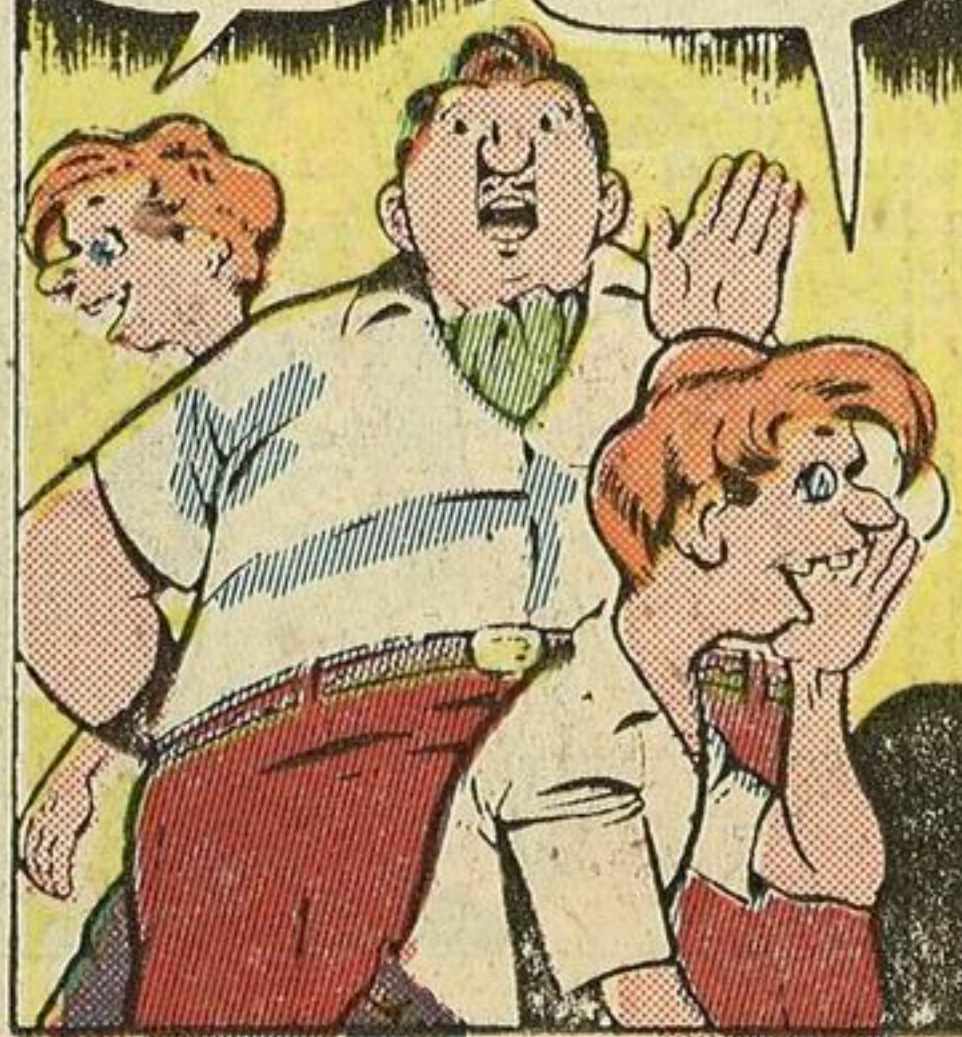
TERRIBLE? IT WAS
TERRIFIC, VON SMORGAS!
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN
KISSED BY ALAN
MOONGLOW?



FOOEY! VOT AN IDEA
TO SUGGEST JOST
BEFORE LONCH!

LUNCH!

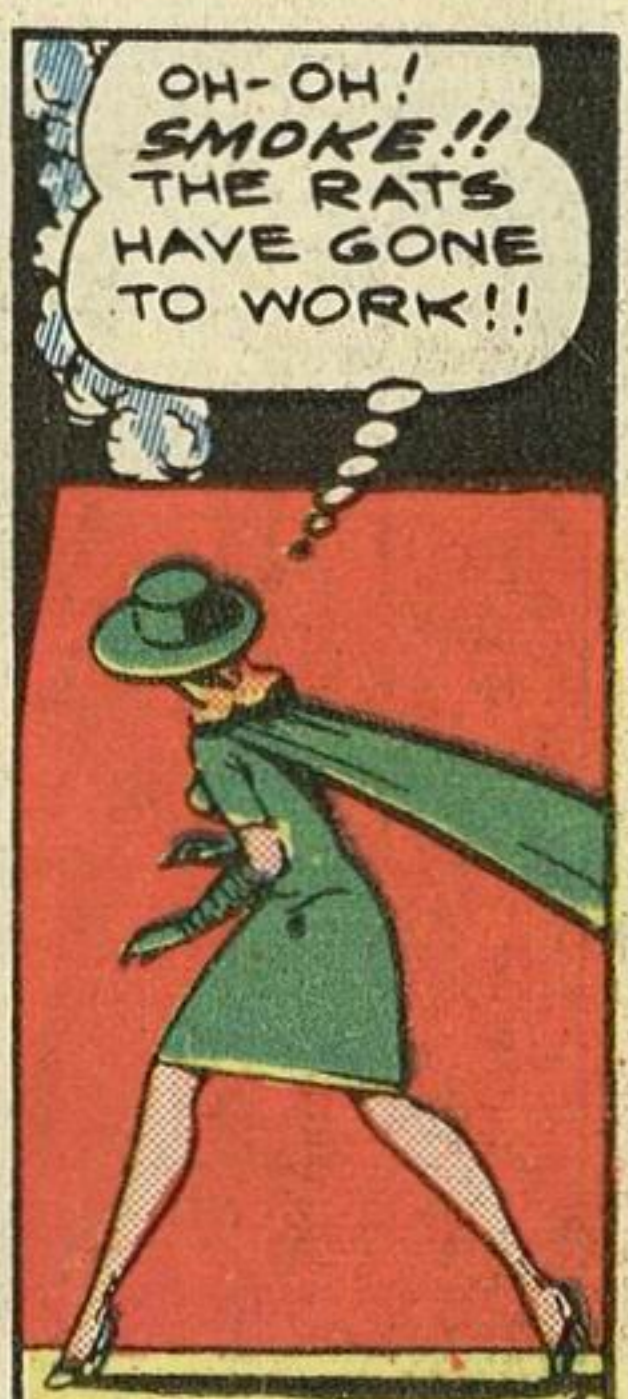
LUNCH!

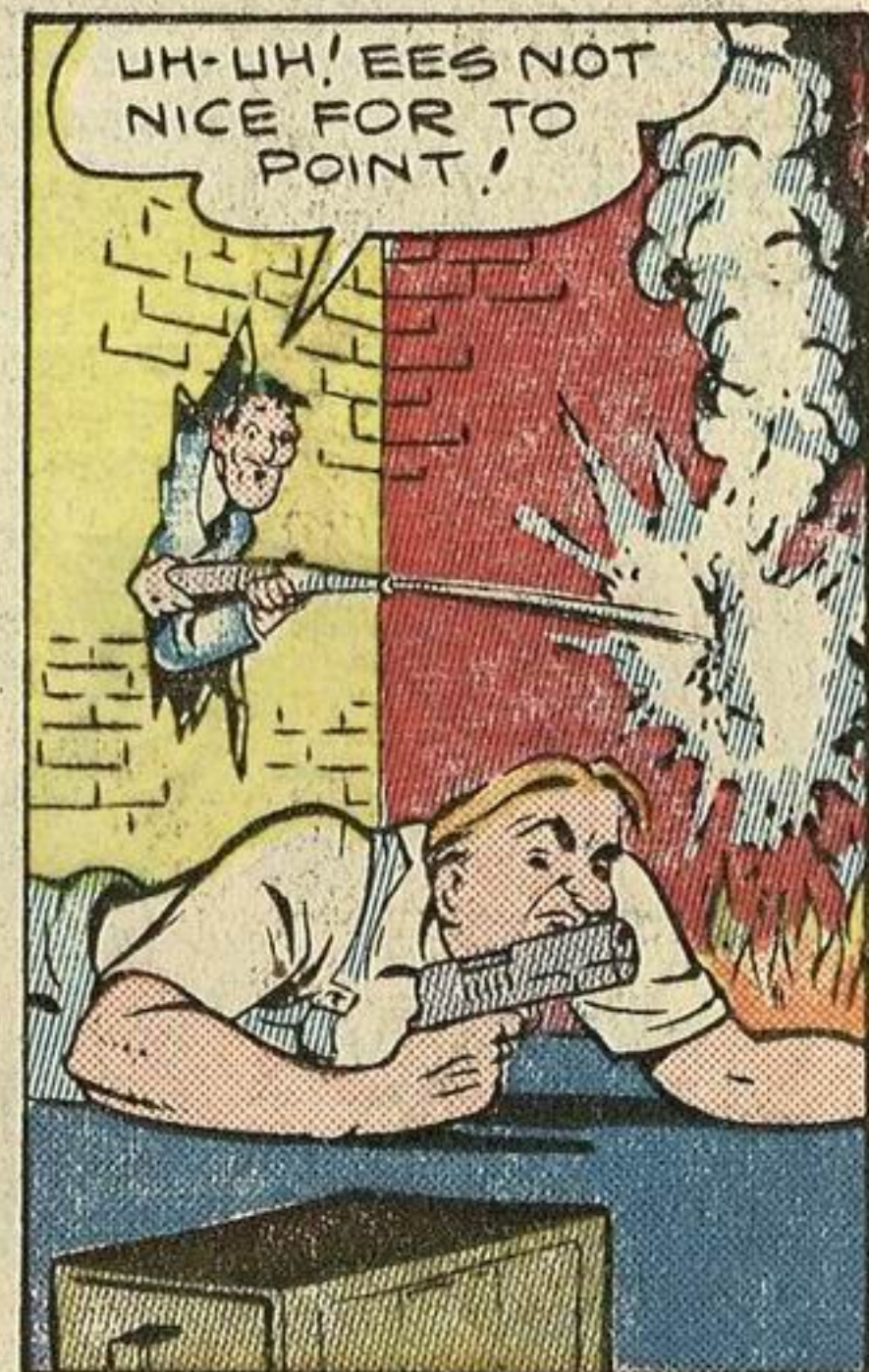


I NEVER
THOUGHT
THE PLAY-
ING OF
ONESELF
WOULD BE
SO HARD

ABOUD YOU-
SELF DUN'T
VORRY,
BRENDA..
YOU ARE
COLOSSAL..
IN A SMALL
VAY!... VE
TRY AGAIN
AFTER LONCH!









The NAMELESS HERO

WHEN Jimmy Chistian told me this story as he sat huddled behind a windbreaker just outside of Tunis, I said to myself, "Here it is. Here is the great story of this war."

You see, every war produces a certain number of unique stories, but always there is one to make the others look like small fry in comparison. I believe you'll agree, after reading all the fascinating, thrilling, danger-ridden stories in some collection of such, that this is THE one.

I remember there was an air duel going on just south of our position and we could see Nazis and Americans and British planes plunging earthward, blazing coffins. The air reverberated with the sound of heavy firing. The war was in full force, and Rommel was having his way about now. This was before "Monty" Montgomery and our own forces threw that killer-diller against the "Desert Fox" and got him on the run out of Africa.

Anyway—

We must backtrack a little to get at the beginning. The guy's name is Fred Zinn. He's a modest seed manufacturer of Battle Creek, Mich. He started on his strange career more than 25 years ago. He's chunky, bespectacled, and today he's stalking over Africa, Italy, Sicily, doing the same grim job that kept him in Europe after the first World War: locating the last traces of airmen missing in action.

Working alone on a volunteer

mission, the 52-year-old chap is almost unknown. He has no official status, no transportation except what he begs or borrows, and no assistants.

Sometimes officers who were in the last war see him passing, his tired, owlish eyes perpetually quizzical behind horn-rimmed glasses, and wrack their memory to recall where they've seen him before.

Fred goes plodding on, questioning an Italian farmer who saw a plane crash, asking to see hospital records, erstwhile enemy air force victory reports, old registry books, hunting clues to clear up the record of another missing airman.

And while he's not mawkish or maudlin about it, the thing that drives him on is in his pocket. Someone's terse notice which says in part "regret to inform you—missing in action—give further details—you will be promptly notified—"

When the last war broke out Zinn was just out of the University of Michigan, a kid scouring around Europe. In 1915 he joined the French Foreign Legion, worked up from buck private to sergeant, received the Croix de Guerre with Palm Leaves and Star, was wounded at Champagne, listed as missing in action awhile, finally rejoined his outfit.

When the Yanks started coming he transferred to the Lafayette Escadrille as a captain, served as aerial gunner and observer, was picked by Lieut. Col. Billy Mitchell to organize aerial photo work, and then was

placed in charge of assigning American flying personnel.

"I sent them to their squadrons and their particular planes so I got to know them all pretty well," Fred says, "and I kind of felt like I was the one who was sending them out on their missions."

Many didn't return from those missions. The "regret to inform you" messages started across the Atlantic.

Jimmy paused. "Can't you see the guy," he said. "Only a kid himself, but getting to feel that he was somehow responsible for all those chaps, responsible for their folks back home. Why—"

A bomb thudded into the earth not far from our hideout, exploding with a terrific roar, and throwing sand and debris all over us. We ducked, covering our heads. For a half hour after that the air was filled with choking dust, and a long pull at my flash made my teeth gritty. Somehow that Sahara sand gets into everything.

Jimmy was talking again—

Now the percentage of airmen who remain listed as "missing in action" is inevitably much higher than among ground troops, for the flyers vanish over enemy territory and clues to their fate have become faint by the time that territory is captured.

When the last war was over more than 200 American airmen Fred Zinn had known still were listed as missing and there were many whose graves had never been found.

Fred had assigned them, he

SMASH COMICS

had their squadron records, the reports of their buddies who returned, and he knew that "their folks back home were going crazy to know if they were dead, captured or in some hospital somewhere, and if dead how they died and where they were buried."

I wondered as I watched those smoking planes roaring earthward how many of the poor charred bodies Fred or someone would find and be able to recognize. I knew that this war was different—terribly different from the last one. Then only a few planes were in the air. This time the flower of youth of every nation was up there in the clouds, braving the hell and flame from ground fire and streaming death from other planes.

I wondered where Fred Zinn was tramping at this very moment, and if he was finding all of those poor chaps, so that he could send "the folks" some word, some token of how they died, and when and where.

I could see Fred Zinn, perhaps standing on some lonely wharf watching the loaded transports pull away, heading for home with happy though crippled soldiers by the thousands waving from the decks. They were going home! He was staying, carrying on, plodding across the battlefields of a continent.

Because, while thousands of Yanks smiled and sailed happily homeward, Capt. Zinn who had already been overseas more than four years, asked permission to stay and seek out the story of each missing man.

For eight months his quest led him through Northern France, Belgium and Germany;

through the cornfields and woods of Verdun, Chateau Thierry, St. Mihiel and the Meuse sector. He tramped through the Argonne to Sedan and into the mountains that encircle Metz and hide the valley of the Moselle. He went to Berlin and studied records in German air victories and returned to the search of battlefields.

Sometimes he had only a piece of wrecked plane to localize the hunt for a grave. Sometimes it was an initialed handkerchief or a scrap of paper on which a dying flyer had scrawled his name.

A huge Junkers bomber came whooshing down, burying its nose in the sand and blowing up with a mighty bellow and sheet of white-hot flame. Several bodies were hurled clear at the impact—dead and dying young German flyers. Germans, yes, but still human beings, young lads who had families somewhere back there in Nazi Germany. Nations—racial hate—can't destroy the fact that youth, or age, makes no difference.

Jimmy was busy at his radio. He was attached to communications and now he was shouting a report into the transmitter. Tracers came screaming over our little hill, spitting away into nowhere. This was war, in all its ghastly horror.

Where, during all this hell, was Fred Zinn plodding?

Jimmy finished his radio message to headquarters and took up the threads of the story, while I turned another leaf of my pad. I knew that while I had a great yarn, I still didn't know if it had been cabled to America, because things have got plenty hot and we are on the

move, chasing Rommel across the sands he thought he'd won for keeps.

Jimmy is speaking.

Often the graves (he went on), when found, had only rude crosses saying "unidentified American aviator." Then he had to make positive identification by endless questioning and checking and sometimes was forced to open the graves.

Civilians, town officials, police, peasants, all these had stories to tell which eventually pieced together each individual puzzle of a missing pilot.

Then Capt. Zinn turned the information, often containing stories of heroism—stories of brave action against the enemy, stories of saving lives of buddies, and saving whole squadrons or companies—all such stories, which would have been otherwise untold, Zinn turned over to the War Department to notify the families. In addition he wrote countless letters relating details—even very minor ones—which he found "meant so much."

When he finally left Europe as a major in July, 1919, only six of the 200 airmen still were listed as missing. Fred Zinn had done his work well. Now he's at it again.

It has been over a week since I cabled this story. I am wondering if it has been received in America. I am wondering more, however, where Fred Zinn is at this moment. Where his plodding footsteps are taking him. In what blazing desert, or boggy marsh, or across what range of barren hills, into what grave dangers, seeking lost airmen.

If ever a man deserved a monument, it is Major Fred Zinn.

THE MARKSMAN

THE JAP CAPTAIN BOWED MOCKINGLY BEFORE THE BOUND, HELPLESS FIGURE OF HIS CAPTIVE!

"TO YOU, MARKSMAN, GO GREAT HONOR! ... **YOU** SHALL FIRE TORPEDO THAT SINKS RED CROSS SHIP FULL OF AMERICAN WOUNDED!"

AND **THE MARKSMAN**, SICK WITH HORROR, SAW HIS OWN HANDS PULL THE FATAL RELEASE CORD!



OUR STORY BEGINS WITH A FIERY CONFERENCE IN DISTANT TOKYO..



WEEKS LATER, IN A JAP "FARMING" COMMUNITY IN SOUTH AMERICA...

IT IS THE WILL OF THE SON OF HEAVEN THAT YOU IMMEDIATELY THROW OFF YOUR DISGUISES AS FARMERS AND DON YOUR ARMY UNIFORMS..



YOU WILL THEN ATTACK AND SEIZE THE AMERICAN OIL FIELD ON THE COAST...

BUT HONORABLE MAJOR SINUSHI...



IF WE MOVE SO OPENLY, THAT DEVIL, THE MARKSMAN WILL SURELY STRIKE! HE WATCHES US SO CLOSELY WE DARE NOT MOVE!...

GOOD! THAT IS MY PURPOSE-- TO DRAW HIM HERE AND INTO MY TRAP!



HE WILL FIND HERE A WELCOME HE WILL REMEMBER THE REST OF HIS LIFE -- WHICH WILL NOT BE LONG! I--MAJOR SINUSHI-- HAVE SPOKEN!

BANZAI!



A FEW DAYS Later... MANY MILES TO THE EAST...

EET EES TRUE SENHOR MARKSMAN! MANY JAPS EEN ARMY UNIFORM, ATTACKING ZE REFINERY! I ESCAPED TO SEEK AID!

LUCKY YOU FOUND ME, JUAN! I'LL GO AT ONCE!

AND I TOO!



I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO-- THOUGH I DON'T LIKE TAKING YOU INTO DANGER, ANNA! BUT I CAN'T LEAVE YOU HERE ALONE IN THE JUNGLE!

OF COURSE NOT! I WOULDN'T LET YOU!



WHAT IS WRONG MARKSMAN? YOU LOOK WORRIED!

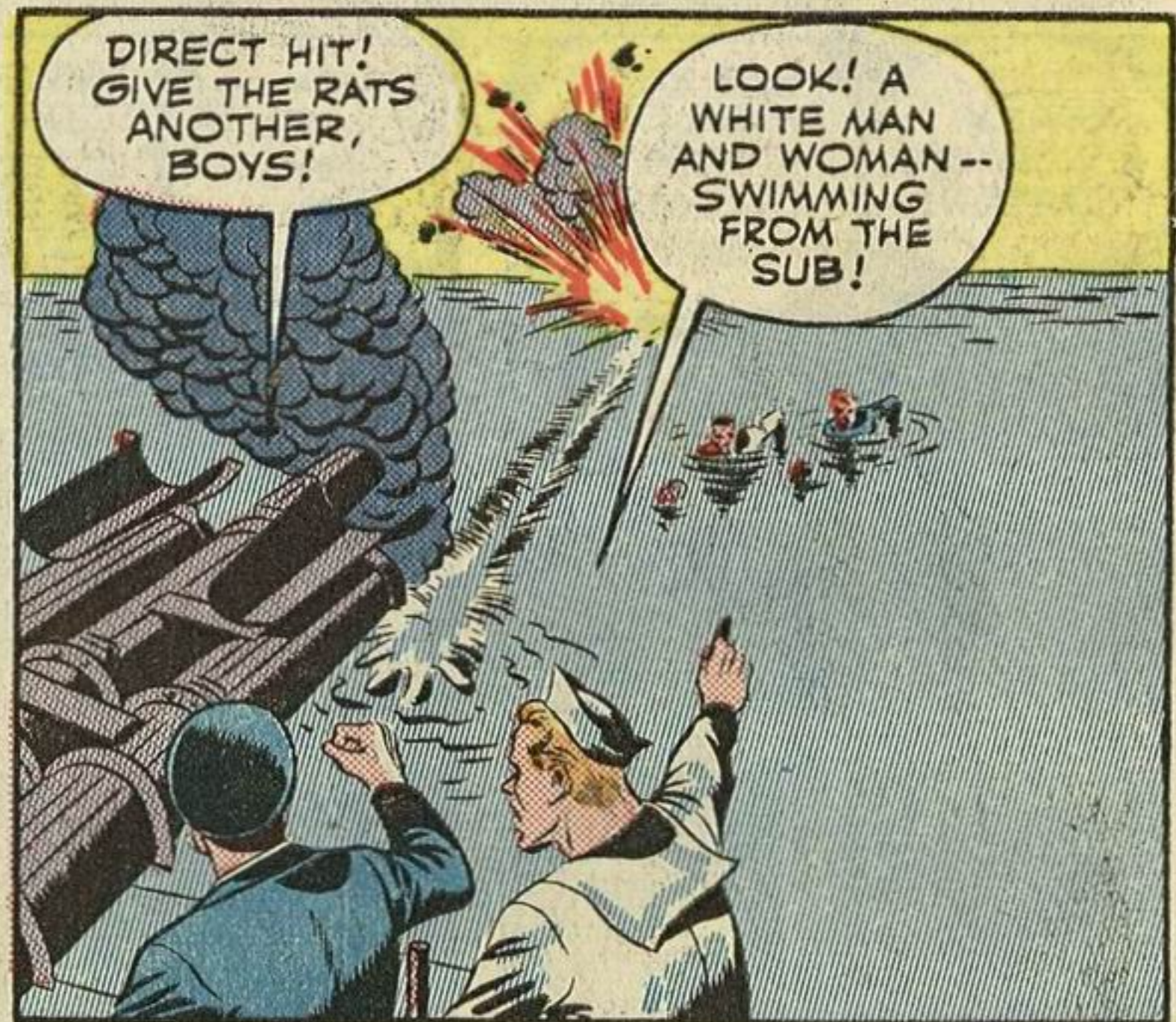
I AM ANNA! SOMETHING ABOUT THIS SETUP IS WRONG! I SENSE MORE THAN A SIMPLE JAP ATTACK! IT'S ALMOST TOO BOLD, TOO CRUDE!











Rookie RANKIN

GETS THE LAST LAUGH!









SORRY, ROOKIE! THESE DON'T CHECK WITH ANY IN OUR FILES!

THAT'S FUNNY!



LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ON THE TRAIL OF A NEW CROOK, CHIEF! HIS FINGERPRINTS AREN'T ON RECORD!

HMMM!



ANOTHER THING-- THE GUY MUST WORK ALONE! THERE'S ONLY ONE SET OF PRINTS-- BUT THEY WERE ALL OVER THE PLACE!

I'LL HAVE 'EM CHECKED BY THE F.B.I.!



BEN -- ABOUT THOSE FINGER-PRINTS ON THE ELITE CASE! SEND 'EM TO WASHINGTON! ASK 'EM TO RUSH IT!



THIS FINGERPRINTING SYSTEM IS A GREAT THING! WE'LL HAVE THIS BUM IN THE COOLER BEFORE WE KNOW IT!

TOO BAD WE CAN'T PUT OUT RAT POISON FOR GUYS LIKE THIS!



BUT, THE NEXT DAY, A STRANGE THING HAPPENED!

HI, CHIEF! HAVE WE HAD A REPORT ON THOSE FINGER-PRINTS YET?

YES! YES!... WE GOT THE REPORT, ALL RIGHT!



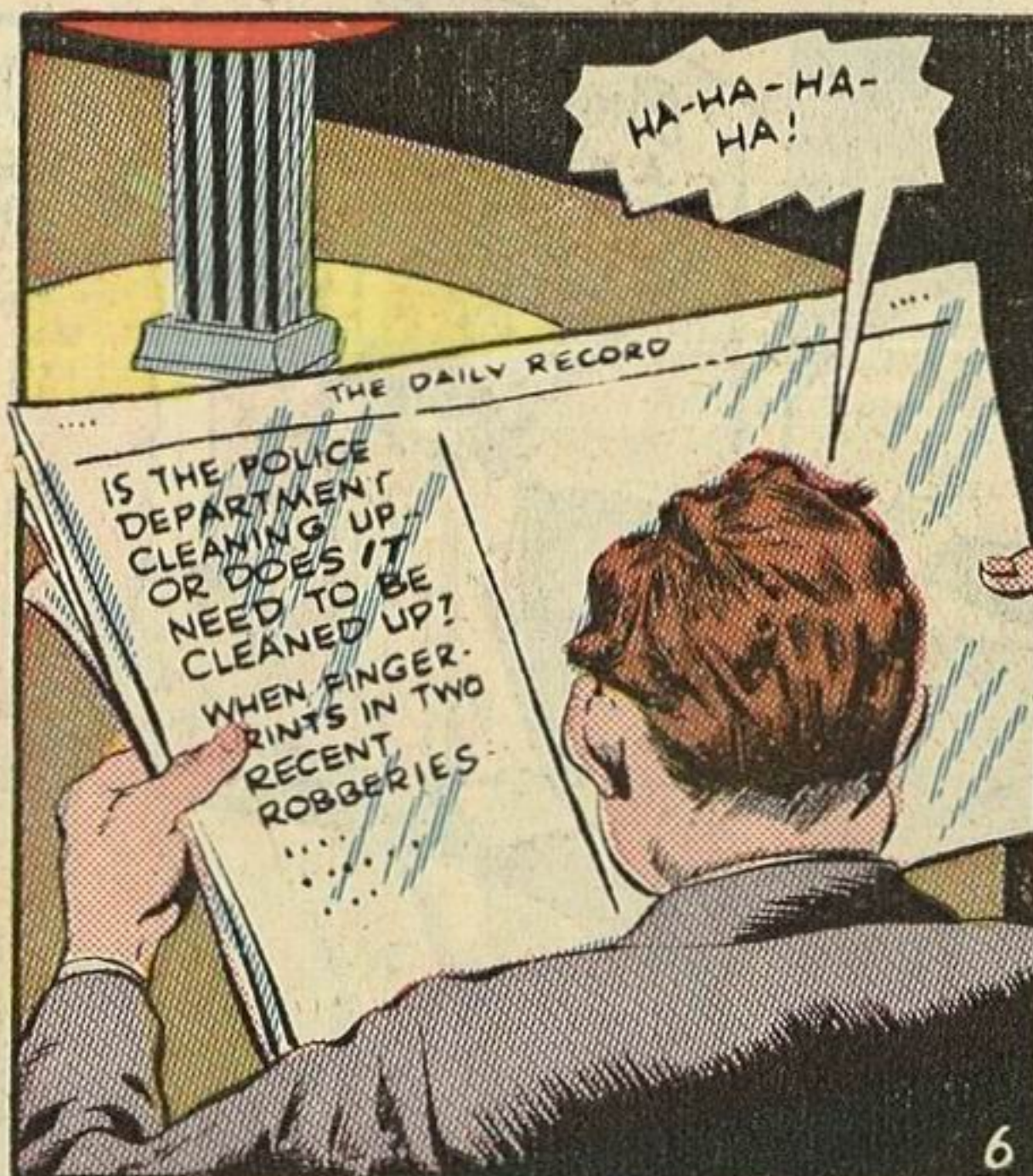
YOU BLATHERING IDIOT! ... YOU'RE FIRED! ... YOU'RE THROUGH!

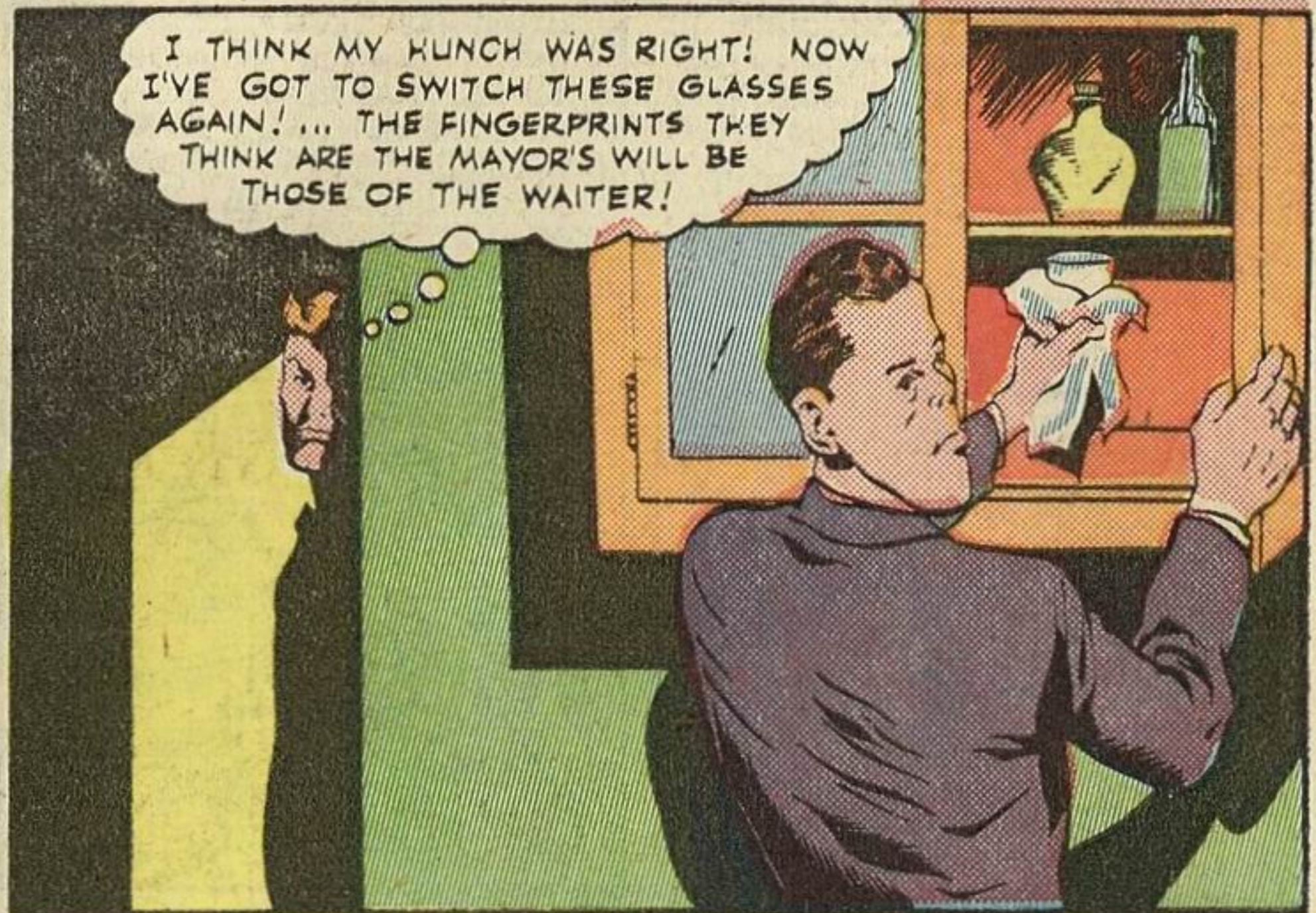
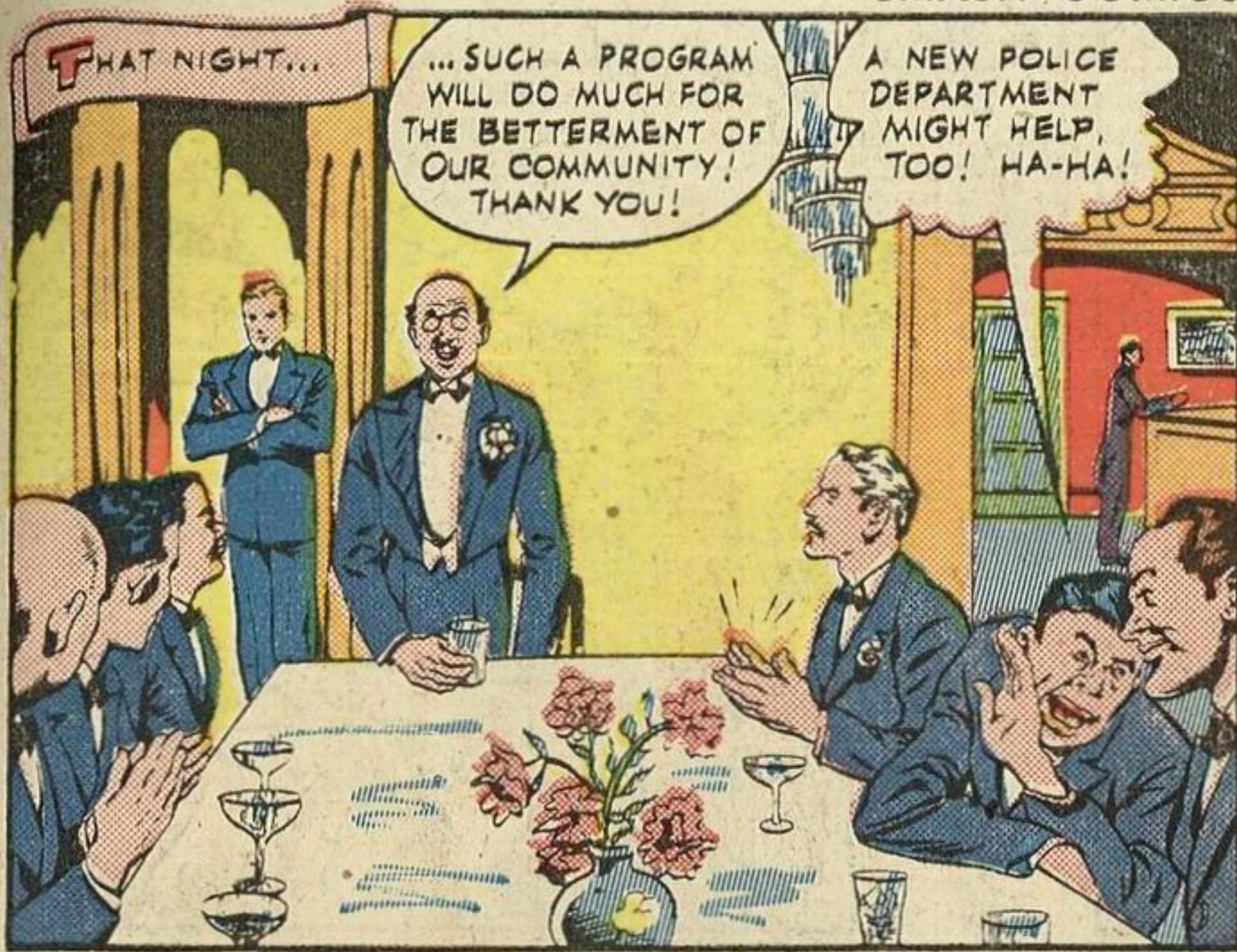
BUT, CHIEF ...



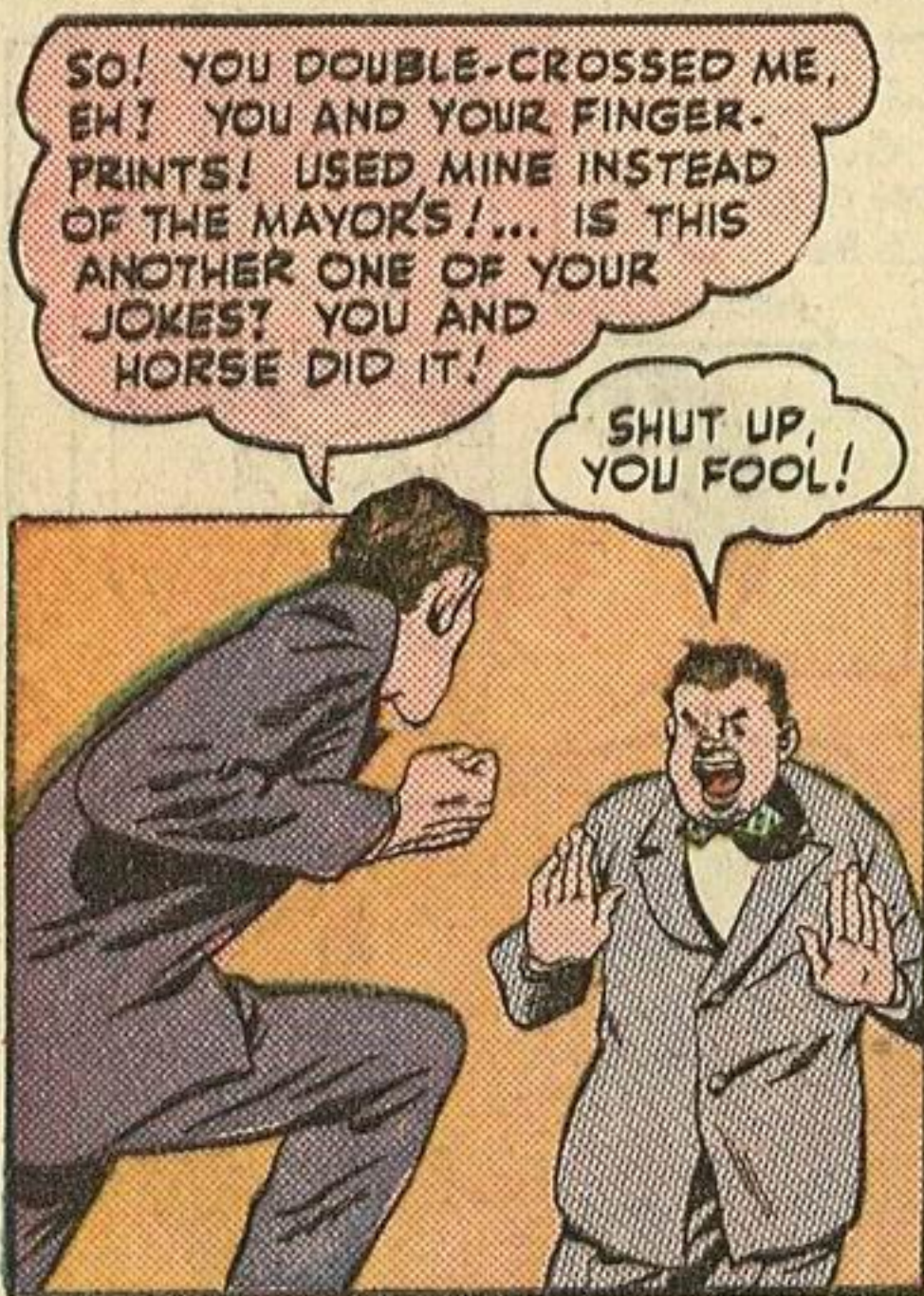
THOSE FINGERPRINTS -- WERE MINE!!!







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1. Ladies' Wedding Band with 7 brilliant simulated diamonds. White gold color effect mounting, or yellow gold color.



2. Handclasp Friendship Ring. Yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver.



3. Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting or sterling silver.



4. Men's Heavy Signet Ring yellow gold color effect.



5. Men's Ring with large single sparkling simulated diamond. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



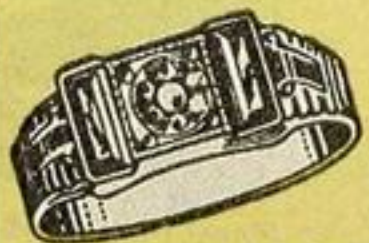
6. Men's Massive Cameo ring with brilliant simulated diamond in corner. White gold color effect mounting. (Also available in Ladies' size.)



7. Love & Friendship Ring. Solid sterling silver with 2 hearts linked. Beautifully engraved. (Forget-me-not)



8. Child's Ring set with simulated ruby. White gold color effect.



9. Ladies' Ring with dazzling diamond (simulated) in center and 2 simulated sapphires on each side. White gold color effect mounting.



10. Child's Signet Ring. Yellow gold color effect.



11. Wedding Ring. Raised floral design. White gold color effect, or sterling silver mounting.



12. Ladies' Dinner Ring set with 11 good sized brilliant simulated diamonds. White gold color effect mounting.



13. Men's Solitaire Ring with simulated diamond in square mounting. Yellow or white gold color effect.



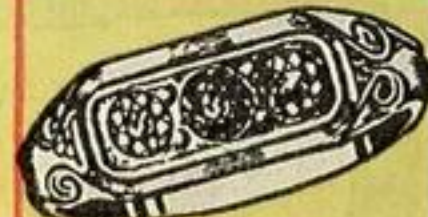
14. Ladies' Solitaire Ring. Large center simulated diamond, 6 smaller stones.



15. Men's Massive Signet ring. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



16. Ladies' or Gents' ring with American Flag on face.



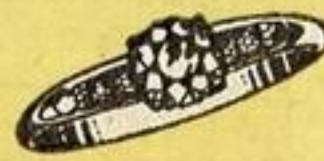
17. Men's Ring: Simulated ruby in center—simulated diamond on each side. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



18. Ladies' Birthstone Ring with large simulated garnet. White or yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver. Be sure to give birth month for proper color of stone.



19. Ladies' Solitaire Engagement ring. Filigree mounting in white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



20. Ladies' Solitaire Engagement ring with 5 brilliant simulated diamonds in yellow gold color effect mounting.



21. Ladies' Ring with brilliant simulated diamond. White gold color effect mounting.



22. Ladies' Solitaire Engagement ring. Extra large, brilliant simulated diamond. Yellow gold color effect.



23. Ladies' Solitaire Engagement Ring, exceptionally brilliant simulated diamond. White gold color effect.



24. Love & Friendship Ring. Solid sterling silver. Beautifully engraved. Also used as wedding ring.



25. Ladies' Plain Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



26. Men's Ring with large simulated Ruby. Yellow or white gold color effect.



27. Sweetheart Ring. Intertwined hearts with simulated rubies. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



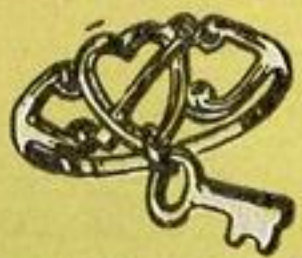
28. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large, brilliant center diamond (simulated) and 3 smaller stones on each side. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



29. Men's Signet Ring —Yellow Gold color effect.



30. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with gorgeous square cut simulated emerald. White gold color effect mounting.



31. Key-To-My-Heart Ring in yellow gold color effect mounting.



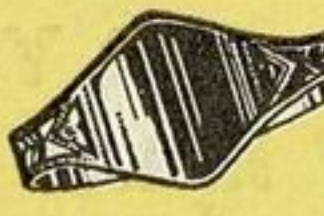
32. Men's Signet Ring. White gold color effect mounting.



33. Large center simulated Ladies' Solitaire Ring. diamond — 2 smaller sized stones. Yellow gold color effect mounting



34. Child's Ring with beautiful diamond (simulated). Yellow Gold color effect mounting.



35. Men's Medium Signet Ring. White Gold color effect mounting.



36. Love & Friendship Ring. chaste design also used as Wedding Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



37. Men's Heavy Cameo ring. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting. Two tone face.



38. Ladies' Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



39. Ladies' Solitaire Ring. 3 sparkling simulated diamonds. White gold color effect mounting.



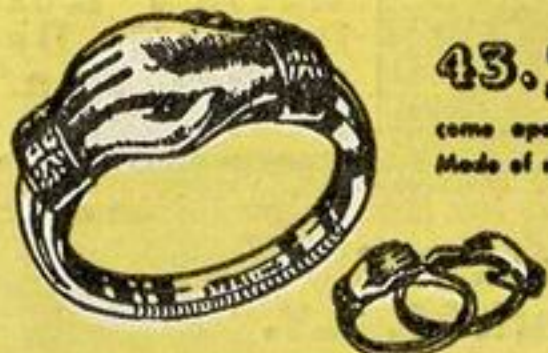
40. Men's Signet Ring. White or yellow gold color effect mounting.



41. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large center simulated diamond and 6 smaller stones. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



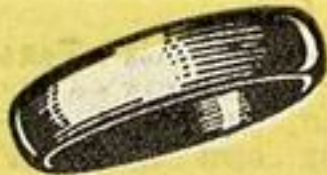
42. Ladies' Wedding Band. Five large brilliant simulated diamonds. White or Yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver.



43. Hand Clasp Love & Friendship ring. Rings come apart to form 2 rings. Made of sterling silver.



44. Men's Ring. Indian head. White gold color effect mounting.



45. Men's Wedding Ring. —Yellow Gold color effect.



46. Ladies' or Gents' Lock-at ring. Holds 1/2 x 1/4" picture. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



47. Men's Ring with square cut simulated garnet. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



48. Wedding Band. Set with sparkling simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver.

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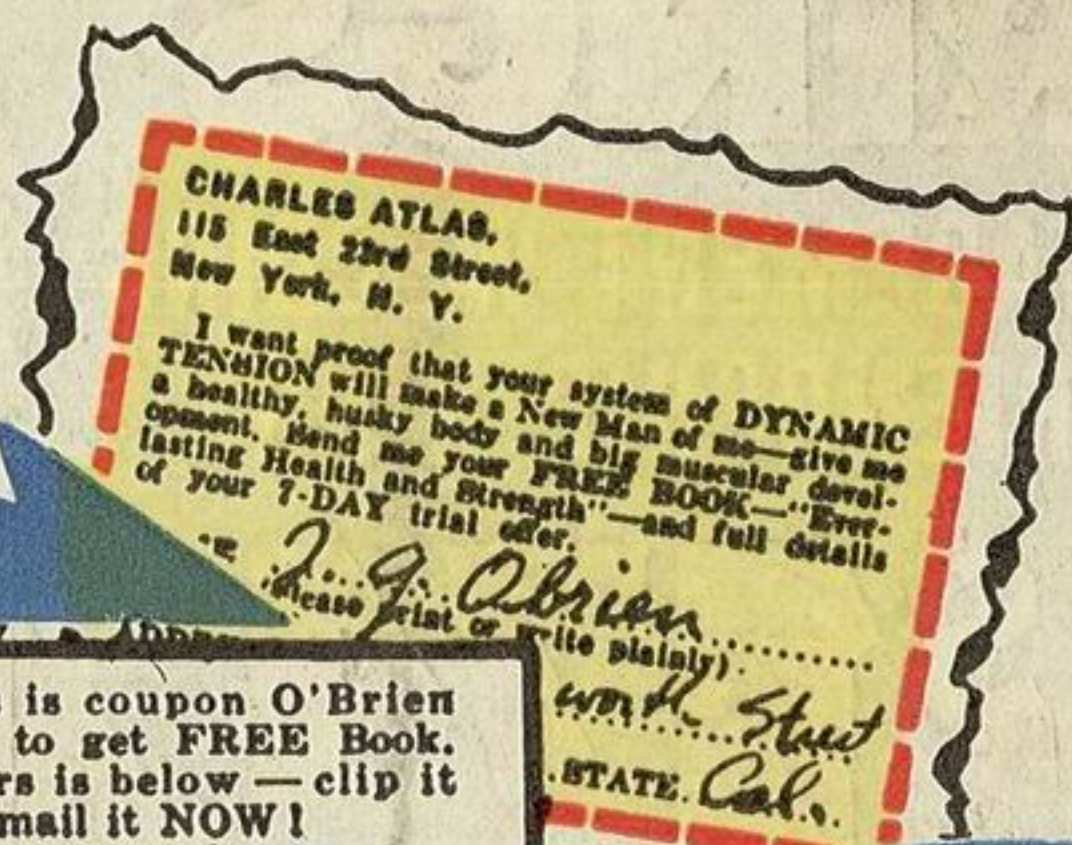
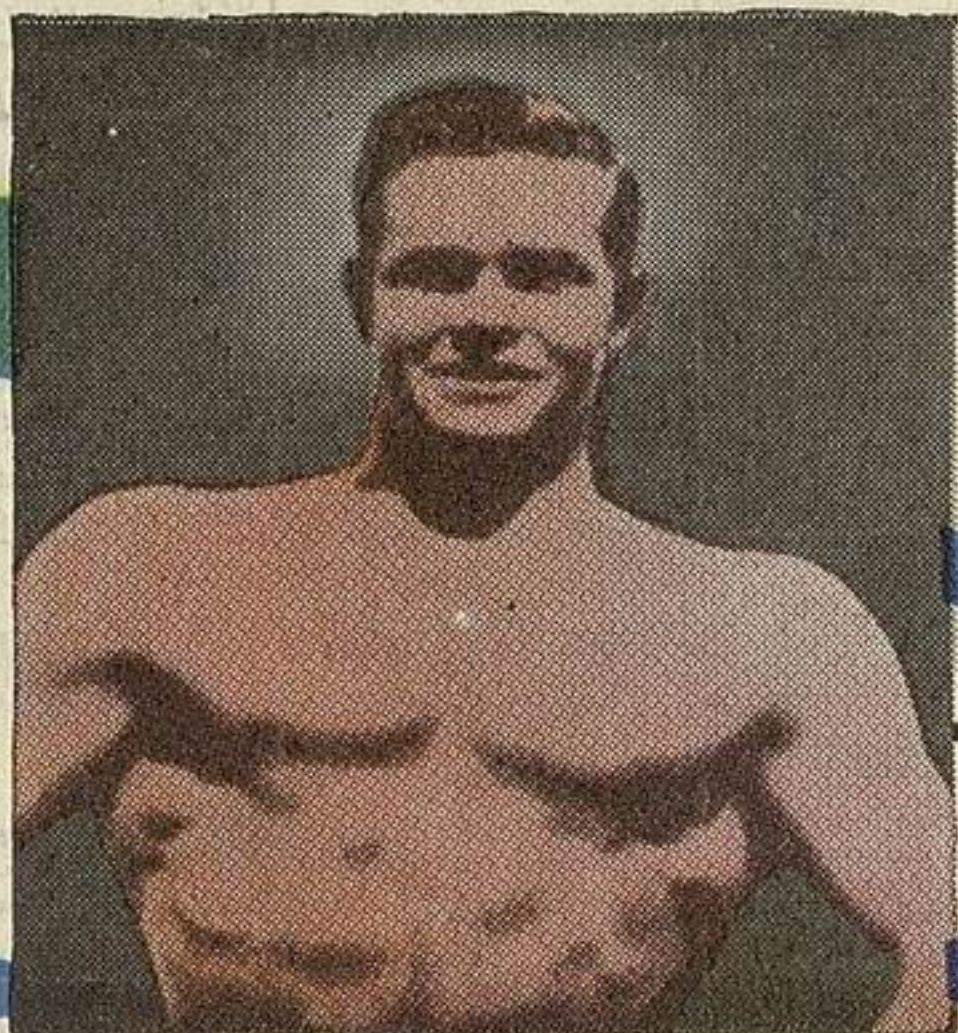
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